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THE DAUGHTERS AT ATLANTA.

SINCE the organization of this Society there has not been a better representation of its membership, nor a more enthusiastic assemblage than came together in the assembly room of the Woman's Building at the Cotton States Exposition, October 18th and 19th, 1895.

The programme as published was fully carried out by principals or alternates, with the exception of our President General, who was unavoidably detained, to her deep regret, as well as to the regret of all those present.

To a gratifying extent the women on the programme labored to faithfully and intelligently carry out the trust imposed upon them, as a careful reading of the papers given, which are to follow, will testify.

The women from the North, South, East, and West were there in harmonious and cordial relations, unitedly and enthusiastically working for the cause they hold so dear.

This introduction would not be complete without acknowledgment of cordial welcome and open hospitality extended to the members of this Society by the Woman's Board and ladies of Atlanta. They were days full of sweet memories; not only was there given a stronger impetus to the great movement of fostering patriotism and love of country, but the shuttle that carried the thread of new friendships and closer relationships will weave a fabric that will always contain the story in outline of those golden days when we came into closer touch with the intelligent and thoughtful women of the South, who have taken their opportunity and have crystallized out of the shad-

ows of the past and the sunshine of the now virtues of heart and brain, and erected a memorial of their courage, their power, and strength which will add luster to the glory of this great Republic.

This is not the time or place to say all that is in our heart to say of the Exposition, but if any one asks, will it pay to go to Atlanta? we answer, yes. You will not see the World's Fair, but you will see what is more to every American, what a section of your own country can do; and it is something of which every American can be proud.

Eminent men on the jury of awards, in a public endorsement of the Exposition, had the following to say of the Woman's Building:

"Women have made most important contributions to this Exposition. The Woman's Building, designed by a woman, is entitled, in the opinion of one of our most highly qualified judges, to a place next to the highest among all the constructions of Piedmont Park. The illustrations of woman's work are attractive and suggestive. The services rendered by women in collecting and exhibiting papers, relics, mementoes pertinent to Colonial and Revolutionary history, promote a spirit of patriotism, a love of our social institutions, and the preservation of records hitherto overlooked and neglected. There is here a rare opportunity to see many original documents and portraits. The educational and charitable work is excellent, and in all departments of embroidery and other branches of decorative art the exhibits of the Woman's Building are unsurpassed."

It was the indomitable courage, perseverance, and energy of these women that first raised the money for their building, and secondly, knew no such word as fail when they set out on a certain line for exhibits.

The woman's patent exhibit is a good example. For the first time in the history of our Government there is a Government exhibit of woman's patents in the Woman's Building. It did not get there without energetic effort.

For the first time they have an exhibit covering the whole history of lace making from the Smithsonian, the collection of Professor Wilson. This exhibit will be generously illustrated

in the December *Cosmopolitan*, showing the uniqueness and value of the exhibit.

The Congresses have been up to high water mark, and the assembly room, in which most of them are held, was ideal in appointment and decoration. The details of this building have been so often given to the public it does not need repeating here, but we can say that the interest of the public seemed to center in the Woman's Building; the crowd was always found there.

We rejoice in the opportunity given us to join with them in their triumph. We have brought home with us a grateful remembrance of their proffered courtesies, their beautiful city, the wonderful creations within the Exposition gates which their skill, industry, and enterprise have produced.

All honor is due to the "Gate City" and its generous hearted people!

M. S. L.

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION IN CONGRESS

IN THE ASSEMBLY HALL OF THE WOMAN'S BUILDING,
OCTOBER 18, 1895.

MRS. GORDON'S WELCOME.

AFTER delightful music from the Mexican orchestra, Mrs. Loulie M. Gordon, chairman of Woman's Congresses, and prominently associated with the Daughters of the American Revolution, made an appropriate address of welcome, and introducing Mrs. William Dickson, Regent of the Atlanta Chapter, said:

"The significance of the union of the great body of women known as the Daughters of the American Revolution cannot be overestimated. From every section of our country America's daughters have enrolled their names until our organization is known around the world and is loved and honored by every member. The knowledge that our ancestors were united by common interests, that their hopes and fears and patriotism were one and the same in loyal intensity, is a great and beautiful influence which has swept aside all sec-

tional barriers and forever buried the bitter differences which came so near wrecking us in the strife of civil war. We stand a loyal, loving band of united sisters, holding and cherishing the dear traditions of our forefathers, reaching out and moving onward and upward in all the true interests of humanity, and filling the hearts of our children and friends with the fearlessness and faith and the enthusiasm of a great and beautiful purpose. As chairman of the Woman's Congresses of the International and Cotton States Exposition, and as a loyal member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, it gives me great pleasure to greet you, our visiting Chapters, and to extend to you the courtesies and freedom of our city. What we are, we show you; what we have, is yours. And now, allow me the happiness of introducing to you the Regent of our Atlanta Chapter, Mrs. William Dickson, whose far-reaching interest and wide-spreading influence has made her name a lasting power."

To Mrs. Dickson may be attributed much of the success due the organization in Atlanta. She has taken unselfish interest in everything pertaining to its success, and the social features of the meeting here have all been under her special direction. She is a woman of ability and strong character, and her interest in an undertaking assures its success. Mrs. Dickson, in her address introducing Mrs. Morgan, said:

MRS. DICKSON'S WELCOME.

"*Ladies:*—As Regent of the Atlanta Chapter it is my pleasing duty to welcome to Atlanta and to Georgia the Colonial Dames and the Daughters of the American Revolution. The names which are used in the scription of the organization assembled here themselves stir the heart and strike upon the ear with the exhilaration of a trumpet blast. Involuntarily the mind is aroused and memory sweeps us backward to the time in the history of our Republic when the woodsman's axe first began to ring out in our forests in clearing the path for a wonderful—almost miraculous—development: to the grand elder day when the strong and healthful bodies of the daughters of America were clad in sober domestics, and the dames of a rising and mighty nation were busied with the coarse fabrics

which were slowly evolved from the drowsy fireside looms. Atlanta is new and daring; but Georgia is old, very old, and staid and dignified. One hundred and sixty-five years ago our then royal master, King George II of England, granted his letters patent for 'the settling of the Colony of Georgia,' and from that date until this, either as a royal Colony or a sovereign State, Georgia has been making giant strides in the direction of intellectual, social, and commercial greatness, with the present prophecy of a destiny which it were difficult to find proper words to prefigure. To-day Georgia is loyal, peaceful, prosperous. Her factories are vocal with the hum of flying wheels and her fields are white with snowy cotton.

"Georgia is and always has been American to the heart's core. She had far less reason for dissatisfaction, fewer grievances by far to complain of, than any of the original thirteen Colonies, but when her sister Colonies, which were more accessible to England and more exposed to the arrogance and rapacity of a foreign master, raised the cry of oppression and public distress, Georgia was among the first to strike hands in a defensive union, and her soldiers among the boldest in striking blows for American Independence. The blood of her sons 'stains the sweet scenery' of every battlefield which Americans have fought. The hatred of oppression and the generous love of freedom which inspired her heart in the days of Bunker Hill and Valley Forge still characterize her people, intensified only by years of experience of the true worth of liberty. Ah, with what pleasure Georgia contemplated the union of States and with what ardent joy she settled herself in her queenly seat as one of the States of the United States of America. How much she loved and still loves our national traditions, the memory of past achievements, the footprints, so numerous now, which mark the stately step springs of liberty on these shores. How much she loves the old flag, the stars and stripes which now wrap in their folds so much of human glory, and with what enthusiasm and sincerity she can to-day cry out in the voice of one of her peerless sons, 'Flag of the Union, wave on, wave ever!' In the midst of these buildings filled with the evidences of her industry and thrift, of her intellect and taste, of her peace and contentment, she proudly

invokes the natural sentiment and unhesitatingly invites the confidence and affection of the people of all the States, of all patriotic Americans whose homes and whose strivings are bound in by our two oceans.

"She welcomes with pride and pleasure the distinguished ladies in whose veins flow the blood of our founders, of the patriotic Colonists, and the American soldiers who bared their breasts and freely yielded up their lives to establish the Nation and make possible the glory and happiness of this era.

"Welcome, thrice welcome, to this venerable soil, and to the homes and hearts of Georgians."

MRS. MORGAN'S ADDRESS.

Madam President General, Members of the National Board, Daughters of the American Revolution:—Pardon me that I pause so



MRS. S. B. C. MORGAN,
State Regent of Georgia.

long before bidding you welcome to our State; it is not that ordinary words of greeting fail me, but because I realize with a deep sense of my inability to meet the requirements, that on such an occasion, in such presence, only one form of expression is fitting and appropriate and that—the best! But, however lamely and impotently the words

drag along from the tongue of the selected mouthpiece, believe me, the hearts of the Daughters in Georgia are glad with an exceeding joy at your coming and extend to you cordial, hospitable welcome, and give you the handclasp that tells of a recognized sisterhood, a community of interest, a catholic zeal for the common good, and a personal regard of a knowledge of individual worth and honorable ancestry. In the economy of our Society's progress I believe the proceedings and results of this day will bear an acknowledged influence; it will be a red letter day at least to us in Georgia.

Daughters of distant States, we have invited you to come to us that you might enter into the inner sanctuary of our hearts and homes; you have generously responded to that call, with

kindly interest, and, I am sure, reciprocal regard. With souls aglow, with pride in you as individuals and as members of an organization that is destined to become a great patriotic university, furnishing the best Americanizing influences to generations to come, we welcome you with open arms in our midst, with an earnestness that must commend itself for the very honesty of its purpose.

Bless our dear old State! Her daughters never had a prouder day than this, when they meet within her borders; without regard to geographical boundary and without regard to preconceived idea or prejudice, "the descendants of the men and women of the Revolution, with their blood warm at our hearts, their names our proudest boast, their calm strength and unconscious grandeur of life the grandest ensemble among mortal men," the light of whose splendid deeds is shining down upon us to-day, illumining our faces, strengthening our hearts, and drawing us, with magnetic force, close together as we meet in the utmost good fellowship and peace, proclaiming our common heritage as American women in the grandest estate ever left by fathers to children. And it is our great object to-day to conserve the memory of these fathers, patriots pure and lofty, and to hand down on the "pages of poets and of sages" their story to evoke the admiration of all succeeding time.

The South, that has been so conspicuous in action, has written little history peculiarly its own. Many of you, who have kindly come to us to-day, are visitors for the first time to our Southland. We are anxious that you should know us at our best, that you should recognize every tie that binds us together as one people, to show you cause why you should love us. The want of appreciation of, and the necessity for the preservation of public records in the South, has been, and to a large extent still is, appalling.

Thomas Nelson Page, worthy son of a long line of illustrious ancestors, tells us why these records are sparse — that "proud, independent of dominant spirit, accustomed to lead and command, the Southerner recognized no tribunal that had power to pass upon his acts, recognized no necessity for records, when there was no one higher than himself to whose approval to submit them." So he went on regardless of time, content

to give personal, individual attention to the present, thinking not of fame or glory, content to consecrate himself to that immortal devotion to duty which embraced the best interest of our common country, knowing no South nor North nor East nor West.

In the light of subsequent events, the failure of the South to write books, to have a literature, was a grievous mistake, an injustice to itself and to posterity; for it has allowed the finger of time to blur from the memory of man much of its glory. But, like a palimpsest of old, it is not wholly erased—it is dimmed, and overwritten by legend and error and fiction pure and simple; but we have only to carefully dust away the pencilling of succeeding years and read plainly the imperishable truth written beneath.

We can but lightly touch upon a few of the services rendered by the South to our common country. I am sure it is in recognition of those services that you have come to us to-day. You are too true and courteous yourselves to ascribe the following summary to self-glorification as a section, but will only see the desire on our part to match our glories with yours, and to prove the beauty and value of the various precious stones which go to make up the splendor of the majestic arch of our Republic. The first Colony in America was planted in the South. The South issued the first proclamation that established the principle of freedom of conscience ever known to the world. It was a Southern Patrick Henry who struck the "Alarum bell" and sent forth the note of Liberty vibrating through the land to find an echo from the granite hills of the North to the savannahs of the South.

It was a Southerner, Nelson, of Virginia, who wrote the "Bill of Rights," and had moved in the Congress a resolution that declared that we ought and had a right to be a free and independent people.

It was a Southerner, oh! Ye Daughters of the American Revolution, that wrote the Declaration of Independence. It was from the South that our immortal Washington went forth to lead our armies to victory. It was the same grand hero who, in time of peace, as our first President, led us to grander triumphs.

Southern intellect and Southern patriotism largely molded the Constitution, that instrument that has called forth the unqualified admiration of mankind, of which Gladstone said, "it was the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time from the brain and for the purposes of man."

The South furnished Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, and Taylor to the presidential chair. She gave the chief of chief justices, John Marshall, and his hardly less illustrious successor, Roger B. Taney. Louisiana, through Southern management and Southern finesse, instead of being a French Republic is to-day a bright star on the blue field of our country's flag. To the South it is due that Texas is not an independent government, but a tower of strength as a sister State.

In peace and in war, in the councils of the Nation and in the conflict of armies, the South has ever held a prominent place, ever ready to serve or command, devoting all that is best in her to the good of the whole; unselfish, altruistic, and liberty-loving since the first English foot was planted on American soil.

And we can add further stress to the claim we make—that under all circumstances the South has contributed its full quota to your glory and success, for in the late Civil War your great commander, Ulysses S. Grant, your greater President, Abraham Lincoln, the successful captain of the army of the Cumberland, George H. Thomas, and the distinguished admiral that so often rode the crest of the wave to victory, Farragut, were all of Southern blood. Then do you not indeed feel that you tread on historic ground, ground rich in memories that are precious to you as to us, when you come to our Southland which so eagerly and lovingly greets you? And Georgia, founded by the noble and generous Oglethorpe, protected and fostered by that high souled old red man, Tomochichi, for whose good Whitfield and John and Charles Wesley labored so faithfully, which was so well served by Benjamin Franklin. That Colony which, while generously protected and kindly treated by the King, sprang to arms to protest against the wrongs perpetrated on the sister Colonies; which cried "shame!" shame!" in the face of the royal governor over the

Stamp Act because it bore heavily on the brothers northward. That Colony which though youngest of the thirteen sisters was fourth in point of time to sign the Constitution. Whose sons robbed the royal magazine at Savannah of its powder to send it to speak in no measured terms for liberty at the battle of Bunker Hill; the product of whose rice fields fed the poor at Boston, made needy by the closing of the port; whose soil has been honored by the footprints of Washington, Lafayette, Kosciusko; tradition says also Marshal Ney, of France, as the heroic Captain Rudolph. Whose liberties have been battled for by Mad Anthony Wayne, Light Horse Harry Lee, the dashing Pulaski, the gallant D'Estaing, and last, but not least, Nathaniel Greene, whose ashes have found sepulture in the bosom of the State he so nobly and ably defended, and whose memory lives in the heart of every true Georgian. This Commonwealth bids you welcome! thrice welcome! and the greeting we extend you is echoed from its marble quarries; the magnolia with its white and fragrant flower bends in stately obeisance before you; the gray mosses twined around the stately oaks and swaying in the whispering winds; the songsters of the forests; and the music of the pines, all join in expressing gladness in your coming. The japonica, with its pure and spotless beauty, turns to you to show its serene joy in the hour. Georgia, from its cities, its green fields, its mountains and its valleys, from homes and hearts of its people bids you welcome! The State—it is yours!

At the conclusion of Mrs. Morgan's address, Mrs. Joseph Thompson made an address of welcome to the distinguished guests of the city, and in a charming way expressed her pleasure and happiness at welcoming them to Atlanta. Mrs. Thompson said:

MRS. THOMPSON'S FORMAL WELCOME.

*"Daughters of the American Revolution:—*This generation has inaugurated and is now carrying to successful issue a revolution as fundamental in its consequences to womankind as was the American Revolution to mankind. The latter was fought out at bayonet's point and to the music of the cannon's roar. But the inspiration of our revolution is to be found in



MRS. EMMA M. THOMPSON,
President Woman's Board, Atlanta Exposition.

the justice, intelligence, and love that Christian civilization has given to the world. Daughters of both revolutions are here—worthy of the ancestral blood that comes from Revolutionary sires and Colonial dames!

“The battling for political, religious, and personal rights has given to the world more than the realization of Plato's dream. This great Republic of the New World can only culminate in a grander and broader freedom of thought, action, and achievement for all her citizens, irrespective of sex. Thus clasping hands with you in your beautiful aspirations toward perpetuating the memory of this heroic past, we extend you tender welcome.

“Your excellent Order is but another of those now so numerous organizations looking toward a union of hearts and brotherhood and sisterhood of humanity, of which poets have sung and philosophers dreamed, ‘That divine event toward which all creation tends,’ when all shall move to victory under one banner, and that ‘banner over them shall be love.’

“Catching your inspiration as I stand here to-day, the representative of woman's part in this Exposition—in this hour of

hope's fairest fruition to me—aglow with aspirations of future usefulness, I rejoice to feel that in my ancestry are united both North and South. Born and reared beneath these sunny skies—treasuring the traditions, history, and civilization of the old and new South, yet I trace with pride ancestral rooting in old Plymouth Rock. I rejoice to see you here, and thank you in the name of the Woman's Board for the contribution you make us of your sacred and valued relics, Revolutionary and Colonial. We have a beautiful home in which they may be displayed to great advantage and where they will have protection commensurate to their priceless value. They will interest all who see them and tell their story to the young and old, awakening renewed interest in the history of our country, ever suggesting the vast debt we owe for the blessing of freedom and kindling anew the fires of patriotism.

"May I be permitted to remark on the broadening and nationalizing effect of your organization. How, even in the present growing spirit of fraternity between the sections of this country, it still further cements the ties formerly sundered by civil strife, and binds together its members in bonds of love—for it knows no North, no South, no East nor West. In every town and hamlet, from ocean to ocean, in humble cottage, as in gorgeous palace, are to be found the descendants of the sires of the Revolution who alike find membership and companionship in your distinguished Order.

"Thus do you subserve your high purposes in reviving through all sources the names and the fame of the patriots of the Revolution, and giving to all in accord with the spirit and genius of our free institutions the honor such lineage confers. Thus will you further increase your numbers until yours will indeed be a grand army, enlisted under proud banners and for worthy and exalted purposes.

"Again, ladies, I bid you welcome, and express the hope that you may find your visit so agreeable as not to be soon forgotten, while to us it will ever be a pleasant and abiding memory."

"OUR HISTORY."

[Paper of Miss Eugenia Washington, read at the Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at Atlanta, Georgia, in the Woman's Building, Cotton States Exposition, by Miss J. E. H. Richards, Friday, October 18, 1895. Introduction by Miss Janet E. H. Richards.]

INTRODUCTION.

Madam Chairman, Colonial Dames, and Daughters of the American Revolution:



MISS EUGENIA WASHINGTON,
Honorary Vice President General.

—As many of you are perhaps aware, our honored fellow-member, Miss Eugenia Washington, whose paper I am about to read you, has been suffering for several months past from a serious affliction of the eyes, which by order of her oculist has rendered complete rest imperative, and made it necessary that she should seek the aid of an amanuensis in preparing her paper for this Congress. Having requested me to

assist her in this task, she has furnished me with all the data, and under her supervision, and at times dictation, and with the approval of the chairman of your Committee on Programme, this paper has been prepared.

In reviewing the early history of great movements it is often discovered that from negligence in keeping first records, and failure to realize their importance in the beginning, many facts are forgotten or confused, and important links are often alto-

gether dropped, which seriously interfere with accuracy and embarrass the would-be historian when the hour arrives wherein it is deemed desirable to compile, say, an article for one of the great encyclopædias, giving, for example, an authentic sketch of the origin and development of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution! Before it is too late, therefore, to gather up these early threads, it has been thought advisable by your Committee on Programme to direct that such a paper be written for this Congress, giving in detail all the facts pertaining to the origin and first development of our Society, together with a brief statement of its present status.

In dealing with this most interesting and important subject, I may be permitted to say, as Miss Washington's collaborator, and as a charter member of the Society, familiar with its early history, that certainly no one could have been chosen from the entire ranks of its membership better fitted both by personal participation and untiring interest for the task of preparing a complete, accurate, and impartial history of the organization from the very hour of its birth than Miss Washington.

In going over the data with her I have been repeatedly impressed with her spirit of fairness, and her earnest desire to do justice in every particular to each one bearing any part, however trivial, in the initial work of establishing the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

On the 11th of this month, as you doubtless remember, we celebrate our fifth official birthday, having enjoyed, as will be seen, five months of unofficial infancy, so to speak, before attaining to the dignity of full and formal baptism. Since that date we have, as a Society, enjoyed an era of unprecedented growth, having, in spite of unavoidable obstacles and temporary storms, prospered beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. To-day our membership list includes 10,300 names—as many as the combined memberships of the two societies of the "Sons" (though both of these societies were in the field several years before us). Regents, who are doing active service, have been appointed in forty-five States and Territories, having at work under them three hundred Chapter Regents. Our rolls include the descendants of the best and most honored names on the pages of our national history, while the records of thousands

of humbler heroes, before unhonored and unsung, have been brought to light and carefully filed with the application papers of their patriotic descendants.

So strong and vital is the interest felt from Maine to Florida, and from Florida to the Pacific, in the development of the Society, that on four successive occasions delegates and national officers have journeyed from the most remote sections of our broad land to attend the Annual Congress of the Daughters, held during the week of February 22d, at the Nation's capital. And to-day you find us again assembled in this beautiful capital of the fair Southland, in response to the invitations sent us by the patriotic Daughters of Atlanta, who have arranged this Congress as one of the educational features of their magnificent Exposition.

In view of so proud a record the question that naturally interests us as Daughters of the American Revolution is to discover to whom belongs, in point of time, the honor of first thinking of the Society, and to whom is due the credit of helping it through its "first summer"—that precarious period of feeble infancy—and bringing it safely to the font (already a sturdy and thriving child) on that 11th of October, 1890.

To this task we have addressed ourselves, endeavoring to condense in a twenty minutes' paper the most important of these interesting facts. In tracing the origin of new ideas, you have, perhaps, remarked that it is frequently the case that the thought has sprung into being, spontaneously as it were, from the brains of several kindred spirits, often widely separated and unknown to one another, at almost the same time. This is true in part of the origin of our Society. The time, it seems, was ripe for such a movement, and no less than four or five patriotic women, it appears, were moved in different ways, and within a few weeks of one another to contribute to its development.

The circumstances which directly gave rise to the movement may be traced to the Congress of the Sons of the American Revolution, held at Louisville, Kentucky, on April 30, 1890. Already the formation of the two societies of the "Sons" had rekindled that patriotic flame which was destined to spread abroad throughout our land and illumine with patriotic fire the

hearts and minds of thousands of Americans of Revolutionary lineage, both men and women, but which as yet had not resulted in the formation of our own beloved Society.

At the Congress of the Sons already referred to, at Louisville, in the spring of 1890, the question of admitting women to the lists of membership had arisen, and unfortunately for the Sons (as the event proved), but most fortunately for the Daughters, the vote was adverse to their admission. The *Washington Post* of the next morning, May 1, gave a full account of the defeat of the ladies at Louisville, all of which was read by Miss Eugenia Washington and filled her with a certain indignation, and at the same time stimulated in her a desire to organize an independent society of women, to be known as the "Daughters of the American Revolution."

ADDRESS OF MISS WASHINGTON.

Taking the *Post* with me on the evening of May 1, 1890, I called upon Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, who was then a guest of Mrs. Colonel English, the widow of an army officer, living at 1907 N street in Washington, and was, as I then supposed, a lineal descendant of John Adams, second President of the United States. The fact that Mrs. Darling was proved afterwards to be the descendant of a cousin of John Adams, and also that she left our Society later under unpleasant circumstances, does not in the least affect these facts, nor deprive her of her just share of participation in the incidents I am about to relate.

My first question upon meeting Mrs. Darling on that May evening, 1890, was, "Have you seen and read the *Post* of this morning?" She replied, "Yes." We then began to discuss the subject, and I said, "Mrs. Darling, why can't we form a Society of our own?" To which she enthusiastically replied, "That is a capital idea! Let's do it! You will be a president; I, vice president—Washington and Adams!!" She then remarked, "I am invited to lunch at General Wright's (a Son of the American Revolution) to-morrow, and I will then talk to him about our organizing a Society of the Daughters." With this agreement we parted.

A few evenings later Mrs. Darling called to see me, and I

immediately asked, "What did General Wright say?" She replied, "He says don't organize the Daughters yet—wait till the Sons meet again in February, and see what they will do then toward admitting ladies to their Society." To which I instantly replied, "No, we won't wait. We will do it without asking General Wright or the 'Sons' either." To this Mrs. Darling agreed, but added, "I do not think the summer a good time to organize a society, as so many people leave the city early for the summer resorts. So let us wait till October, that would be the very time to organize."

As Mrs. Darling was about to leave the city herself to spend the summer at Culpeper, Virginia, I agreed to defer further action till her return the last of September, when we planned to take the matter up again and formally organize the Society. During the summer months, so great was our interest in the matter that we kept up a correspondence on the all-absorbing subject, many letters being exchanged.

In the meantime, unknown to me, as I was then unknown to her, another patriotic woman at Washington was aroused it seems by the action of the "Sons" at a subsequent meeting held in Washington in June (confirming the Louisville decision excluding ladies from their Society), and on July 13 she published in the *Washington Post* a stirring article on the bravery and patriotism of a woman of the Revolution, entitled "Women Worthy of Honor," giving the story of Hannah Arnett. The writer of this brilliant article was the chairman of your Committee on Programme to-day and the editor of our Magazine, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood. [Applause.]

Referring to the "exclusion act" of the Sons, Mrs. Lockwood asked in this article, Why and on what ground could such action be taken in a Society organized to commemorate a conflict in which women had borne so heroic and prominent a part? "Why do men and women (she wrote) band themselves to commemorate a one-sided heroism?"

Among those who read this forceful article was Mr. William O. McDowell, of Newark, New Jersey, who, fourteen months previous had assisted in organizing the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution at New York.

This gentleman, it appears, had from the first favored the admission of women to the Society of the Sons, and failing in that, had for some time contemplated issuing a call to the patriotic women of the land having the blood of Revolutionary heroes in their veins, offering to assist them in forming a woman's society.

Upon reading Mrs. Lockwood's article Mr. McDowell was stimulated anew to the carrying out of his original design, and immediately wrote to the *Washington Post* a letter embodying his idea, and concluding with a formal "Call for the Organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution."

This was published in the *Post* of July 21, eight days after Mrs. Lockwood's article.

As it afterwards transpired, five Washington women, each unknown to the rest, responded to this call of Mr. McDowell. These ladies were Miss Mary Desha, Mrs. Hannah McL. Wolff, Mrs. Louise Knowlton Brown, Mrs. Mary Morris Hallowell, and myself (Miss Eugenia Washington).

In a few days Mr. McDowell replied to Miss Desha, who, in her letter, had asked the practical question, "Tell us how to go about it?" suggesting that a meeting be called at once of the five ladies who had written to him, for the purpose of preliminary organization, the election of officers, etc., and that arrangements be made for a grand meeting to be held on Columbus Day, namely, October 11, 1890.

He enclosed the names and addresses of the ladies referred to, and acting upon his suggestion Miss Desha at once notified the rest of us (then all unknown to one another), and on invitation of Mrs. Louise Knowlton Brown, our first meeting was held at her residence on K street. The date of this meeting, as near as I can recall, was about July 25. Several other ladies known to be of Revolutionary lineage were notified by Miss Desha, including Mrs. Lockwood, who replied expressing interest, but regretting inability to be present owing to her exacting duties as a member of the Board of Lady Managers for the World's Fair. Five were present, namely: Mrs. Brown, our hostess, Miss Desha, Mrs. Hannah Wolff, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, and myself. The seven who were notified and did not come were: Miss Alice Meikelham, Mrs. Issa Desha Breck-

inridge, Miss S. P. Breckinridge, Miss Virginia S. Grigsby, Mrs. Elizabeth Guion Pierson, Mrs. Catharine Madeira, and Miss Sallie Norvell. Mrs. Darling, it will be remembered, was still absent at Culpeper, Virginia, and knew nothing of the above proceedings till informed of them by letter from me.

Quite a general discussion of the subject in hand ensued at this meeting at Mrs. Brown's, but owing to the small attendance we decided to defer any formal action till fall, when "everyone" would be back in town again, and I remember speaking of Mrs. Darling and telling of our talks on the subject of the Society in the previous May, and saying that she would be useful to help us organize upon her return from Virginia. Miss Desha was requested to write at once and inform Mr. McDowell that we had decided to postpone action for the present. The story of the remainder of our work during July, August, and September of that year is accurately told by Miss Desha in her little pamphlet on the origin of the Society, published in 1891—the gist of which is given by Mrs. Walworth in an article in the *AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE* for July, 1893, entitled, "The Origin of the National Society." The facts are briefly these: In reply to Miss Desha's letter reporting on the adjournment till fall, agreed upon at Mrs. Brown's, Mr. McDowell wrote under date of July 30, 1890, strongly urging that another meeting be called at once, sending at the same time a number of "application blanks" of the Sons, a full plan of organization, a proposed constitution, and a handsome new blank book for the constitution when amended and accepted by the Daughters.

As a further indication of interest and good-fellowship Mr. McDowell enclosed an application for membership and a check for his initiation fee and annual dues. These are preserved among the archives of the Society. Upon receipt of this letter and accompanying papers it was decided by the ladies to hold another meeting and organize at once. This meeting was called to meet in Mrs. Walworth's apartment at the Langham, on August 9. Owing to the inclement weather and continued absence from the city of many notified, there were but three ladies present, namely: Mrs. Walworth, Miss Desha, and myself.

After waiting more than an hour, hoping that others would

arrive, we decided that rather than delay the matter further we would go forward with the work of organization, and in order to make a beginning name a list of officers at once.

And right here, in the light of the present size and importance of our Society, in case anyone should feel inclined to criticise or call in question this action on the part of three women, let it be remembered that then there was no society; that this was literally the first definite step toward calling an organization into existence. This work, therefore, could certainly not be regarded as a usurpation of the duties or prerogatives of anyone, since no one else responded to the call sent out by Miss Desha, our acting secretary, to every woman of Revolutionary lineage known to us in the city. And not only were these written notices sent, but in several instances personal interviews were held with those whom we specially hoped would be present to help us with the work of organization. I remember myself of going through the heat of a July evening after office to persuade one lady to attend—who, after all, failed us. We three women therefore went to work and agreed upon the following points: First and most important, that the Society in Washington should be the National Society; that in order to make a beginning, and a good beginning, we would request Mrs. Benjamin Harrison to be our President and Mrs. Levi P. Morton our Treasurer.

Our Board of Management we named as follows: Mrs. Mary Orr Earle, Mrs. Hannah McL. Wolff, Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, Mrs. Louise Knowlton Brown, Miss S. P. Breckinridge, Miss Virginia Shelby Grisby, and Miss Mary Desha.

Mrs. Walworth agreed to act as Secretary and I as Registrar.

Miss Desha, Mrs. Walworth, and myself went to work at once. Notices of their appointment were sent at once to all the ladies named, and formal notes of acceptance were received from Miss S. P. Breckinridge, Miss Virginia Grisby, Mrs. Earle (who promised to send application blanks among her friends in South Carolina), and Mrs. Darling. Mrs. Harrison and her niece, Mrs. Dimmick, signified their intention of becoming members as soon as they could consult Mrs. Harrison's aged father, Dr. Scott, who could inform them of the services of their Revolutionary ancestors. The result of this appoint-

ment you all know. Mrs. Harrison was our honored first President, serving us from her formal election on October 11, 1890, till her lamented death in October, 1892.

From Mrs. Darling, still at Culpeper, we received a note of acceptance, dated August 30, in which she said, in part:

"I thank you for suggesting my name as one of the Board of Managers, which I accept. * * * I really have no aspirations or qualifications for any office of responsibility, and wish others more qualified to fill the offices, but if there is a position for which I am qualified it is that of Historian. * * * I am glad to become a member of the Washington Society. As our Society is the first, let it be made the Mother House, and State Societies regard us as the head.

Sincerely,

FLORA ADAMS DARLING.

Letters were written to friends of known Revolutionary descent in Virginia, Kentucky, and South Carolina, and the application blanks sent by Mr. McDowell, with the word "Sons" scratched out and "Daughters" written above, were distributed among many ladies in Washington, pending the publication of our own blanks of application.

A letter requesting her to join the Society was also written to Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, of New York who replied under date of August 22, 1890: "My own people fought and bled in the War of Independence, and my daughters are eligible through their father's family."

From all of which it will be seen that this little meeting of three ladies held at the Langham on August 9 was not without appreciable results.

In order to give further impetus to the movement and bring in new members, a notice was published in the *Washington Post* of August 18, written by Miss Desha, and headed "Daughters of the American Revolution: A Movement to Perpetuate the Memory of a Heroic Period." This notice went on to state the purposes and objects of the Society; that eligibility consisted in being "lineally descended from an ancestor who assisted in establishing American Independence either as a military or naval officer," etc., and concluding with the words, "It is most earnestly requested that those women eligible for membership will send their names to Miss Eugenia Washington, Registrar, 813 Thirteenth street, Washington, D. C."

To this notice many replies were received, and additional

strength was thereby imparted to the movement, this notice being copied in papers all over the country.

We next set about considering the constitution sent us by Mr. McDowell, and revising it to meet the needs of the Society of the Daughters. This constitution as revised was first submitted to the Society at the meeting of October 11 following.

Next, in order to learn what changes we should make in our application blanks, which we were about to have printed, Miss Desha and I went, in the latter part of August, to see Mr. Howard A. Clark, Assistant Registrar of the Sons of the American Revolution, who very kindly devoted almost the entire morning to us, advising us how to avoid the mistakes made by the "Sons" in the preliminary steps of organization and helping us draw up an application blank suitable for the needs of a National Society.

On September 18 our first three hundred application blanks, Daughters of the American Revolution, were printed, and also the following small circular, which we enclosed in every letter we sent out:

NAME: Daughters of the American Revolution.

OBJECTS: To perpetuate the memory and spirit of the women and men of the Revolutionary period.

To collect and preserve historical and biographical records, documents, and relics, and to obtain portraits of eminent American women.

Initiation, \$1. Annual, \$2. Life membership, \$25.

For myself I can truthfully say I spent hours—nay, days of time in distributing the new application blanks, copying the above circular before we had any printed, and writing explanatory letters.

As to the expense attending the printing of these first documents, I may add that, being a Society as yet without a bank account, all costs were met by the private purses of the three organizers.

Notices were also put in all the papers stating that I was Registrar and all applications for membership be sent to me, and preparations for a large meeting were being made.

In fact Mrs. Walworth was already negotiating for the use of the Arlington hotel for regular meetings, when, to our great surprise, came the following letter from Mrs. Darling, who

had meantime returned to the city, and who wrote thus on October 7 to Miss Desha :

STRATHMORE ARMS,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 7th, 1890.*

MY DEAR MISS DESHA :

Mr. McDowell will be with me at this hotel to organize the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, October 11, 2 p. m. It is our joint request that you accept the office of president of the Board of Managers of the Society. We know of no one better equipped to fill the position than yourself, and trust you will be pleased to accept.

Sincerely,

FLORA ADAMS DARLING.

A somewhat similar letter was written to Mrs. Walworth.

For myself, instead of writing, Mrs. Darling came to my house to see me on the evening of October 8, and told me of her intentions with regard to the proposed meeting of October 11. Seeing that her idea was that this would be the first meeting for real organization, I informed her fully of what we had already accomplished, and assured her that no reorganization was necessary, but suggested that we simply go on from the point already reached.

This I could the more readily do, being the one who had first consulted with her upon the subject of the Society the previous May, and having also written her full accounts of our proceedings during the summer. I also reminded her of her letter of acceptance of a place on the Board of Managers, dated August 30.

When we parted, therefore, Mrs. Darling seemed to concur in all I said, and added—"Well, then, we'll simply have a larger meeting and begin on a larger scale. Elect more officers and effect a more complete organization."

With this understanding, and with no idea that she designed undoing what had already been accomplished, we parted.

Meantime, unknown to me, Mrs. Walworth and Miss Desha, though greatly amazed and somewhat chagrined that the matter be thus unceremoniously taken out of their hands, had finally decided, after a long consultation, "that it was more important for the Society to be started on its broader career than that we be recognized as leaders."

The reason I was not included in this consultation was that

I happened to be out of town on important business the very day it was held.

The ladies sent for me, and not knowing I would return the next day concluded to act as already stated without me. Had I been present I should have strongly advised against any compromise.

As it was, Miss Desha at once sent to Mrs. Darling the original copy of the constitution, which we had revised, the application blanks we had had printed, and other papers relating to the work. She, however, wrote Mrs. Darling with reference to being President of the Board of Managers, that she could accept no position herself until the women who had already accepted places on the Executive Board were provided for, and she enclosed the name and address of each one.

Mrs. Walworth also wrote Mrs. Darling, in the interests of parliamentary procedure, that "as a preliminary organization had already been made it will be necessary to dissolve that in proper form and with due notice to the ladies taking part in it."

In reply to these letters Mrs. Darling wrote Miss Desha on October 8, "The papers just arrived; I shall be glad to see you Friday. * * * I want to confer with the originators and understand the work, so as to have no conflict. * * * I cannot be on the Board of Managers, nor hold any office unless Historian of the Order. * * * Your Board of Managers is all to be desired, and will all have places on the new Board excepting myself. I wish you would see me Thursday night for consultation, can you not? For you are the true head and must continue. You notify the ladies to be here Saturday to meet Mr. McDowell, and to formally organize and confirm the temporary officers chosen." * * * In explanation of Mrs. Darling's statements concerning Mr. McDowell's coöperation with her at this time, it should be said that she had entered into a correspondence with Mr. McDowell during the summer, unknown to the rest of us, and had evidently led him to understand that she was the leader and organizer of the entire movement.

Without fully understanding the state of things, therefore, and certainly without intentional discourtesy to the rest of us, Mr. McDowell had written Mrs. Darling advising her to call the

meeting, already talked of among ourselves, for October 11. The meeting took place, as proposed, at the Strathmore Arms, the home of Mrs. Lockwood, on Saturday afternoon, October 11, 1890, and the formal organization of the Society is officially dated from that day.

Eleven ladies and four gentlemen were present, all of whom signed the first formal draught of organization in the following order: Miss Eugenia Washington, Mrs. F. A. Darling, Mrs. E. H. Walworth, Mrs. M. M. Hallowell, Miss Susan Reviere Hetzel, Mrs. Margaret Hetzel, Mrs. Mary V. E. Cabell, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, Mrs. Alice Morrow Clark, Mrs. Ada P. Kimberly, Miss Mary Desha, Prof. G. B. Goode, Prof. W. C. Winlock, Mr. Wm. O. McDowell, and Mr. Wilson L. Gill.

On motion of Mrs. William D. Cabell, Mr. McDowell acted as chairman of the meeting, and Miss Desha was elected secretary *pro tem.* on my motion.

The constitution, which we had already considered and revised in September, was submitted and adopted, subject to further revision by a committee consisting of Mrs. Darling, Mrs. Cabell, and Miss Desha.

The formal election of officers was next proceeded with, a list corresponding with those of the "Sons" being accepted and filled.

The appointment of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison as President, already made by the three organizers at the meeting of August 9, was confirmed by a unanimous vote, her application papers having been sent her by myself as early as August 11.

In evidence of Mrs. Harrison's interest in the Society from the very first, it may be stated here that she had called in person at Mrs. Lockwood's (where this meeting was held) on the very morning of the meeting, and shown her papers (which I sent her August 11, and which she had meantime made out) to Mrs. Lockwood, and indicated her willingness (if elected) to accept the office of President.

To return to the proceedings of the meeting: The office of Vice President in Charge of Organization was next instituted and Mrs. Darling was elected to fill this office and accepted. A list of seven Vice Presidents General was next elected, including Mrs. David Porter, Mrs. Cabell, Mrs. Henry V. Boynton,

Mrs. General Greely, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. G. Brown Goode, and Mrs. William C. Winlock.

Mrs. Walworth's appointment as Secretary General was confirmed by election, and Mrs. William O. Earle was elected as a Second Secretary General. Mrs. Marshall MacDonald was elected Treasurer General, and my appointment as Registrar General was confirmed, and Mrs. Howard A. Clark was elected as Second Registrar. The office of Historian General was next filled by the election of Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, and Miss Clara Barton was elected Surgeon General. Other offices filled were as follows: Chaplain General, Mrs. Teunis S. Hamlin; Executive Committee, Miss Mary Desha, Mrs. William D. Cabell, Mrs. E. H. Walworth, Mrs. Marshall MacDonald, Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, Miss Eugenia Washington, and Mrs. Hetzel.

An Advisory Board of the six following gentlemen was elected: Chairman, Prof. G. Brown Goode (President of the Sons of the American Revolution), Prof. W. C. Winlock, Mr. William O. McDowell, General H. V. Boynton, General Marcus J. Wright, and Mr. W. L. Gill.

A committee on insignia and seal was next appointed, and a motion was carried that the election of the first National Board of Management be deferred to an adjourned meeting to be held at the residence of Mrs. Cabell, on October 18,—just five years ago this very day!

This, ladies, is in brief a statement of the business accomplished at the meeting of October 11, 1890. A satisfactory and promising showing, as all will agree, but it must be remembered that such full and prompt organization could not have been effected save for the preliminary thought and labor given to the cause by those of us who had worked so continuously during the three preceding summer months.

It will also be noted that every officer here mentioned was duly elected by the vote of all present, no one being appointed by the act of any one member, and no one being vested with special authority greater than another. For further details concerning the history of the Society after this time we refer you to the records on file at Washington, many of which have been published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

My task has been simply to give an accurate and connected

account of the preliminary work done during the summer of 1890 by those of us who have been sometimes spoken of as "the original organizers," and to clear away any confusion which may still exist in certain quarters as to the part borne in this work by Mrs. Darling. With justice to all and ill-feeling toward none, I have simply essayed to give a plain and unvarnished statement of facts, amply supported by documentary evidence, as the question is still so often asked, "What part had Mrs. Darling in organizing the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution?"

That she was the first woman whose aid I invoked to form the Society as early as May, 1890, that she was absent in Culpeper from June till October, and that I kept her fully informed of our work during the summer of that year, and valued her interest and hoped for her coöperation upon her return in the fall, is all true; but that she had any active share in the work prior to October 11, 1890, or that on that occasion she was vested with any special authority, is incorrect. As to her services from that date to the time of her resignation in the summer of 1891, that does not concern us here. My task has been to relate simply the story of preliminary organization carried on during the summer of 1890.

Another statement of historic interest which should be made here relates to the appointment of State Regents, the question having been raised as to the exact time when these offices were created and filled.

As will be noticed from the list of officers elected at the meeting of October 11, 1890, there was no mention made either of State or Chapter Regents, nor were such offices mentioned in the first constitution of the Society, known as the "Constitution of 1890."

The necessity for creating such offices first presented itself in the following winter and spring, as the work of State organization progressed; the first regular and official appointment of State Regents being made in April, 1891, and included the five following names: Mrs. Nathaniel Hogg, State Regent for Pennsylvania; Miss Louise MacAllister for New York; Mrs. Joshua Wilbourn for Rhode Island; Mrs. deB. Randolph Keim for Connecticut; and Mrs. William Wirt Henry for Virginia.

When the vexed question of division arose later (upon Mrs. Darling's withdrawal from the Daughters of the American Revolution and her formation of a second Society), and a "General Conference of Regents and National Officers" was called in Washington for October 7th following, a large and gratifying attendance of both State and Chapter Regents responded. Mrs. Julia K. Hogg, Regent of Pennsylvania, having written in advance of the conference declaring her allegiance to the National Society, which was followed by letters from a large number of Regents, who accepted the action of the National Board.

At the meeting of the National Board of Management on October 7 the President General again presided. Mrs. H. V. Boynton was elected to fill the office of Vice President in Charge of Organization of Chapters, Mrs. A. Leo Knott, and Mrs. John W. Foster continuing to assist her as a committee. Mrs. Boynton, as chairman of the Committee on Organization, reported a complete list of honorary and active State Regents and Chapter Regents appointed to date. She also reported that the committee has addressed a letter to each Regent asking whether she desired to continue in office, acting in accord with the Society as organized October 11, 1890, and stated that the committee has received response from a large number of Regents who have accepted the action of the National Board and are in full harmony with it, and have signified their wish to retain their position as Regents.

Having safely weathered the storms of our first year, we were duly incorporated the "National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," under the laws of Congress, on June 8, 1891, the signers of the act of incorporation being: Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison, Mrs. Henrietta Greely, Mrs. Sarah E. Goode, Mrs. Mary E. MacDonald, Mrs. Ellen V. E. Cabell, Mrs. Helen M. Boynton, Miss Eugenia Washington, and Miss Mary Desha.

This, then, ladies of the Congress, is my statement, carefully considered and prepared, of the inception and first year's work of our Society.

EUGENIA WASHINGTON.

COMMITTEE OF ONE.

BY DR. ANITA NEWCOMB M'GEE.

THIS talk was an extemporaneous one on the subject of what each Daughter can do by constituting herself a "committee of one" to promote the objects of the Society. The following is an abstract of what was said:



DR. ANITA NEWCOMB MCGEE,
Surgeon General.

In the present enthusiasm for organization we are apt to overlook the fact that joining a society is not the end but only the beginning of the work which subscribing to its principles implies. A society is not a living being. It accomplishes nothing more than the sum of

what its individual members achieve. Some of the Daughters do admirable and extensive administrative work, especially the active National Officers, but the National Society was not organized for the sole purpose of showing how well administrative work can be done by women.

What, then, can a simple member do when she appoints herself a committee of one to promote our objects? Some have studied history, investigated and written on historical subjects, compiled genealogies or prepared biographies, collected and preserved relics and manuscripts, marked historic spots, etc. There are many other possibilities, but only a few suggestions regarding libraries will be made here. If your town has no

public library, see that one is established. If there is one, obtain for it donations of books relating to American history, biography, and genealogy. Works on special epochs and places should be included, as well as Bancroft and other standards. Put them on a shelf or shelves labeled "Daughters of the American Revolution Historical Library."

Another possibility is the cataloging of home libraries. A Daughter forms a committee of one, procures a small output for a card catalogue and studies catalogue methods. She then records all historical books belonging to Daughters or their friends, noting which may be borrowed and which consulted at the owner's house. When this is done her Chapter has at its command an unexpectedly large library which can be utilized through the medium of this card catalogue. The advantage of such a resource is too apparent to need comment.

The value and strength of our Society lies not in its thousands of members but in the number of its workers. If each and every member performed her share in promoting our objects, what might we not accomplish! The Daughters of the American Revolution lead all patriotic organizations in numbers; may they also lead in achievements.



OUR MAGAZINE.

ADDRESS BY MRS. MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

Madam President and Ladies:—I come before you to represent "Our Magazine."



MARY S. LOCKWOOD,
Editor AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

In other words, I am a "drummer" for the AMERICAN MONTHLY, Daughters of the American Revolution.

I once heard of a Sunday-school teacher who asked a little boy this question: "Willie, would you rather be as wise as Solomon, as great as Julius Cæsar, as rich as Cræsus, as eloquent as Demosthenes, as tall as Goliath, or as good as the prophet Elijah?" Willie's answer was: "I'd rather be a drummer boy in a brass band."

Friends, I sympathize with Willie. I rather enjoy being a drummer, and I would not object to a brass band accompaniment.

To bring this subject before you, and that you may not wander in mind, I will talk from a text. In the Old Version of the Bible, the one most of us were brought up on, in the sixty-eighth Psalm, eleventh verse, we find these words, "The Lord gave his word, and great was the company who published it."

In the New Version or revised edition, which is pronounced to be most ably translated by learned men, it reads, "The

Lord gave his word, and the women who published it are a great host!"

There are two points that we must not lose sight of. In the days of good old David—there were some other good old men, too, in those days—the women were chosen by the Lord to disseminate and publish his word. We cannot fail to recognize that a new man as well as a new woman has appeared in the nineteenth century—one that is willing to translate the Scriptures truthfully if it does take away something of man's glory.

Now, if women for reason—and there must have been one—were chosen to publish the truth, after a succession of victories on behalf of the people for the redemption of Israel, is it not in keeping for women in this nineteenth century to publish and disseminate the truth of history for the victories of our fathers on behalf of this people?

Why should you be deaf when you should hear, and why should you be dumb when you should speak?

When the question is asked why this waste of precious ointment, do not forget the answer: What these women have done shall be for a memorial!

In that October afternoon, 1890, when a handful of women gathered in Washington and took the first step toward this grand organization there was no Society, no Chapters, no President, no officers, no money, no AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, but before the golden sun had set in that golden afternoon we had a Society, with a President and officers, eleven members, and thirty-three dollars in the treasury.

That was the beginning! The months passed, and with them came new members. We had one small room for headquarters, where all the work of the officers was accomplished. That is where the Registrar worked night and day, to make your calling and election sure. There the Secretaries kept you in touch with the work of the Board.

Then came our Continental Congresses, and with a membership of ten thousand to the one small room continued accessions have had to be made until we now occupy six rooms, and they are regular bee hives. This does not include the editorial room, which is in the editor's home.

There came a day when the cry went up for some medium to put our outposts in communication with headquarters.

We have told this often, that it costs no more to the Society to publish our Magazine with the official matter than it would to publish our proceedings alone, and we have gained this, Georgia is put in touch with New York, and Maine with California, the gulfs with the lakes, the Atlantic with the sunset sea. As one of our number has said, "it is the historical mill to which all the grists of tradition or memorials of Revolutionary days can be brought, and its grinding will brighten our conception of that most glorious period of history;" yes, and more; I have noted with infinite pleasure how some graceful writer of the Southland will give us glimpses of ancestral homes in the Northland, while some other from the old Granite State will give us the tender, beautiful lights and shades that floated over the Old Dominion in the days we love to honor.

If our Magazine served no other purpose than to knit loving hearts together it must and ought to live. We do believe that this will be one potent factor in our Society that will dissipate the lamentable differences of the past, and they will be swept away like the dance of the clouds of yesternight, which the west wind scattered like withered leaves; and this is not all, it will help to unify this Society into having one common cause—America for Americans. By American I mean any man or woman who puts the Old World and its prejudices behind them, and takes upon them the oath of a broad democracy and a pure patriotism.

Shall we allow all that we have so vigorously worked for and won to pass out of our hands? Is there a State or a Chapter that wants the curtain to fall, and cover up the work and the progress that is being made by the Society, and which is from month to month published in the Magazine?

Is there a society so well equipped as the Daughters of the American Revolution to carry on and publish a patriotic historical magazine? It is proof of the ground we have covered to look upon the publications that have sprung up since we have set the example. Let them multiply, we welcome them all; but can we afford to hand over what we have planted to others to reap the harvest?

We are beginning at the root of the matter by taking in the children. They have their share in the pages of the Magazine. We have often been advised to have a children's department in the Magazine. The time did not seem ripe until the National Society organized the Children's Society. The added interest shown in the Magazine by this new departure, in subscriptions and congratulatory letters, show that we have made no mistake.

Not long since two men (American born) were in the cable car passing Washington Circle in this city, when one asked whose statue it was in the center; when told that it was General Washington, they asked if he was a general in the last war!! Not either of them had ever before heard of the "Father of his Country." We expect to ply the children through the pages of the Magazine so full of George Washington, Lord Cornwallis, Pilgrim Fathers, Bunker Hill, Yankee Doodle, Fourth of July, and "Old Glory" that every boy will wish he was a drummer boy in a brass band to give vent to his patriotism and love of country; and every girl in the industries, in education, in literature, science and art, will bring her richest gifts of intellect to glorify our great Republic.

We can look forward to the day, and that not so far off, when, from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast, homes will be dotted, and it will matter not whether they are on the great American Plains or on Rocky Mountains—wherever bees hum, birds sing, and children laugh, echoes of a happy home life—there we will find "Children of the American Revolution,"

who will become familiar with their country's history and glory in the pages of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.



MRS. DONALD McLEAN,
Regent New York Chapter.

We have been unable to secure a copy of the eloquent speech made by Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, on the subject of "Patriotism," which was extemporaneous, and was not taken down by the stenographer.

ADDRESS BY MRS. LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON.

I AM honored by being invited—with other ladies—to repre-



MRS. LETITIA GREEN STEVENSON,
Honorary President General.

sent the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, gathered to-day in this new Mecca of the new South. Nor need I say that it gives me pleasure once again to meet you, with many of whom I have held sweet counsel in days gone by.

It is with more than ordinary pleasure that I greet you, remembering that it was my privilege to sign

the certificates of membership to the National Society of more than five thousand "Daughters." You will pardon, then, the maternal pride with which I look upon the representatives of some of my numerous family.

There can be no more fitting time than this to congratulate you upon the high character and success of your national, state, and local officers. To

" You that hold
A nobler office upon earth
Than arms, or power, or brains, or birth
Could give the warrior kings of old,"

is given the sacred duty of carrying to happy completion the noble work so auspiciously begun by your first President General.

The land is rife with organizations of every kind and character for the elevation and promotion of women; but the Daughters of the American Revolution are working especially for the future welfare of our country. The beneficent effect of the National Society we of this day will not know. Our children will reap the harvest.

This day we not only celebrate the surrender of the haughty Cornwallis, and the close of the Seven Years' War, but note an epoch in this land—where the sun shines brightest, the breezes are the balmiest—the home alike of brave men and fair women.

Having broken with the past, it has entered, as we believe, upon a new era of prosperity and power. In our beloved land there is no patriotic heart that does not thrill with the echo of departed woes, as events follow fast, the one upon another, which tell in unmistakable terms of buried animosities and of an "indivisible union of indestructible States."

In that silent city, which stands a little beyond the "madding crowd" that surges in and out of that great metropolis on the lake, there rests a granite shaft above the quiet graves of those who fell by the wayside, far from home and friends.

On that memorable morning, May 30, 1895, earnest women and heroic men united heart and hand and with fervent prayer and quiet tear dedicated a monument on northern soil to the Confederate dead.

I rejoice that in the home of my adoption such things can be. All honor to the generous men and women who bowed their heads in reverence while Southerners shed quiet tears over their loved and lost.

Less than a month ago the soldiers who stood face to face during the late war were right royally welcomed to the city of Louisville. You are all doubtless familiar with that masterful speech of the noted journalist, Henry Watterson, on that occasion. However, I beg your indulgence while I read the closing sentences of that address:

"The Union, with its system of statehoods still intact, survives; and with it a power and glory among men surpassing the dreams of the fathers of the Republic. You and I may fold our arms and go to sleep, leaving to younger men to hold and

defend a property ten-fold greater than that received by us, its ownership unclouded and its title deeds recorded in heaven."

The scene that followed this beggars description. The hoary-headed warriors and the gray haired women clasped hands and once more alienated hearts beat as one and the chasm forever closed—as we trust—that divided a now united people.

Again, at Chattanooga the battlescarred veterans and men of national repute, representatives of the blue and of the gray, united in accepting and dedicating the blood-bought battlefield as a national park; and there, together, blended their voices in praise and thanksgiving.

Turning for a moment from the present to the past we find that James Oglethorpe, a philanthropic member of Parliament, conceived the idea of seeking asylum for the small debtor class of England on the new continent. He obtained a charter from George II in 1732, and in his honor called the new colony Georgia.

The next year Oglethorpe, with his first company of emigrants, reached the savannah and selected a site for a city. Greatly encouraged, Oglethorpe returned to England and sent out a company of Scotch mountaineers, who settled at Darien. He returned in 1736, accompanied by John and Charles Wesley. John Wesley's hope was to convert the Indians and make Georgia a religious Colony; but failing in that within two years he returned to England. Whitfield also spent several years in the Colony, and established at Savannah an orphan asylum. In spite of all Oglethorpe's efforts the Colony did not prosper except in the Moravian settlements. In 1752 the trustees resigned their charter to the King. The liberties of the people were then extended and the cession of Florida to the English rendered the future secure and nothing remained to retard the prosperity of Georgia.

It was not until a month had elapsed that the news of the battle of Lexington reached Charlotte, North Carolina. "The people immediately met, declared themselves free from all allegiance to the King, and promised to defend the independence thus asserted with their lives and fortunes. This was the first proposal to throw off the British yoke. Their countrymen at the North were in arms merely for the rights to which, as

British subjects, they believed themselves entitled. The people of Mecklenburg were, however, the first to declare in favor of complete independence." Bancroft tells us that "on the 21st day of July, 1775, Franklin, who, twenty-one years before had reported a plan of union of provinces, submitted an outline for confederating the Colonies in one nation. His scheme aimed at a real, ever enduring union, and it contained the two great elements of American political life—the domestic power of the several States and the limited sovereignty of the central government. The proposition of Franklin was, for the time, put aside; the future confederacy was not to number fewer members than thirteen; for news now came that Georgia was no more the "defaulting link in the American chain." On the 4th of July it had met in Provincial Congress, and on the 6th had adhered to all the measures of resistance."

The story of the Revolution, of Cowpens, Guilford Court House, King's Mountain, Eutaw Springs, and the terms of capitulation at Yorktown in the old historic Morehouse (still standing) are all too familiar to need further mention. Quackenbos, from whom I have largely quoted, pays this beautiful tribute to the women of the Revolution.

"The noble efforts of the women of our country must not be forgotten. Wishing to do all in their power for the holy cause, they organized societies and made up large quantities of clothing with their own hands for the suffering soldiers. Particularly was this done in Philadelphia, where Dr. Franklin's daughter and wife of General Joseph Reed took a prominent part in the movement. No less than \$7,500 worth of clothing was thus contributed. Many a needed and ragged soldier invoked a blessing on the tender-hearted women of the dear land for which he fought, when he was enabled, through their labors, to exchange his tattered garments for a warm and comfortable suit."

But what of the future? No doubt questions of as grave import will be presented to the coming generations as those which confronted our fathers. Does it not behoove us to "speak forth the words of truth and soberness?" "America, the heir of all the ages," has, and will rear a race of women

that shall prove that Emerson's oft-repeated saying, "America, thy name is opportunity," has not escaped them unheeded.

In the language of one whose words are worthy of repetition, may I not exhort you :

" Faithfulness in the past has given you privileged times in which to live. The work is to go on. The triumphs of faith and righteousness are to be carried forward, down the course of years. We know not what God

From out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,

may bring to the realization of those who live a hundred years to come. But we know that if you act your part well, your life will hear its contributions to human welfare, and help to ripen some fruit sweet to human taste and lovely in the eyes of God. Duty done reaches in its effect down the ages and into eternity. Neither the prizes of life nor its usefulness are attained by accident. Faithfulness is, under God, the fountain of success. Humble though that success shall be, it will be precious. It is by the services of millions, thus faithful, that righteousness becomes triumphant, and the world is made better. You can live your life but once; and God has given you the high privilege of going forth into it in these earnest days, that you may receive and be blessed by the affluent results which, under his providence, have come out of past endeavor, and, in nobly doing your whole duty, may add some strength to the holy movements which are working out the divine desire on earth.

" And in all this, not in the full glare of public life, but in the shade of that gentler, albeit-higher, "sphere" for which the training and culture of a century's experience here have tended to better fit you."



Mrs. Joshua Wilbour, of Rhode Island, who had been ap-



Mrs. JOSHUA WILBOUR,
Honorary Vice President General.

pointed by the Committee on Programme to read a paper on "Colonial Hall" before the Congress, having announced her inability to attend the session, Mrs. Keim, who had just returned from Europe was selected by the committee to take the place of Mrs. Wilbour, and presented the following paper.

[Mrs. Wilbour's paper will appear in the January number of the Magazine.]



THE CONTINENTAL HALL.

ADDRESS OF MRS. DEB. RANDOLPH KEIM.

IN September of the present year (1895), on the anniversary



MRS. DEB. RANDOLPH KEIM,
Vice President General.

of the second landing of General Lafayette in the United States, I took an entire afternoon in Paris (France) to find the grave of that self-sacrificing lover of liberty. My motive in making that excursion was the desire to plant with my own hands an American flag inscribed from the "Daughters of the American Revolution." It was also then, for the first time that I fully realized how wise

we as a Society had been in choosing our title, "Daughters of the American Revolution." You will see strong reasons for loving more than ever that word "American" in our name when I tell you that Lafayette lies buried in a private plot of ground in the garden of a convent, and that next adjoining, in an enclosed field, stands a stone marking the spot where during the French Revolution of 1789 nearly two thousand guillotined victims of Robespierre were thrown indiscriminately into a pit.

I was told by the caretaker of that small cemetery that I was the sixth American she had ever admitted within those sacred precincts. I naturally wondered what kind of Amer-

icans had been going to Paris during the past quarter of a century, of whom only six had found time enough in the giddy capital to do reverence to the ashes of the man whom our own Washington had loved and trusted as if he were a son, and but for whom the success of the war for American Independence might have been protracted even beyond the unparalleled prowess and endurance of our fathers and mothers.

It was that young French nobleman, Marquis de Lafayette, who really secured for the struggling American States the alliance of the French King, with his ships and troops which rendered such timely aid at the crisis of our resolute conflict with all the then power of Great Britain.

I found standing over the grave of that friend of American liberty a metal marker, set by a Son of the American Revolution from Boston (Captain Nathan Appleton), also some flowers placed there a few weeks before by an enthusiastic Daughter from my own native State, Connecticut.

I was proud as an officer of a National Society representing the American Revolution to plant an American flag over the slab which marked the resting place of one of the noblest characters in the American Revolutionary history.

Our American Revolution was fought to establish the profoundest principles which appeal to man's heart, human liberty and representative government, administered on constitutional lines.

That was the liberty for which Lafayette forsook his alluring surroundings in France, and even at first encountered the displeasure of his king and family.

The French Revolution originated in an upheaval of crime and cruelty. It was lead by regicides and executioners until the great Napoleon restored order out of anarchy, and went forward at the head of the warlike battalions of France, until, as if by magic, he reared one of the most brilliant superstructures of Imperial Government witnessed, while it lasted, in modern times.

It might be asked what has this to do with my subject: "Our Continental Hall?"

I came away from the grave of Lafayette strengthened in an earnest determination, called forth a long time before in the

presence of the home and tomb of Washington, where Lafayette himself first went as a guest while Washington lived, and as well at the graves of my own Revolutionary ancestors, never to rest until the foundation stones of a Memorial and Continental Hall had been laid at Washington.

This hall should commemorate not only the doctrine of a "Government of the people, by the people," which was the underlying motive of our fathers and mothers in the struggle for Independence, but one in which might be preserved against destruction by fire, neglect or indifference the treasured relics of the "times which tried men's souls," and women's, too, although their trials were grievously overlooked until we "Daughters," about one hundred and ten years later, began to resurrect systematically an important part of the war for American Independence, the share of our mothers in that eventful epoch in the world's history.

A depository of such relics, sanctified by the heroic and self-sacrificing devotion of the men and women of the American Revolution, in the hands of a Society of the Nation's scope and numbers of that to which we belong becomes an obligation as well as a trust.

It matters not what these relics are, whether associated with the hardships of campaign or the dangers of battle, the perilous functions of state or general government in rebellion against a tyrannical king, or endeared by the personal services in war, industry, or domestic life of the men and women of the period which we commemorate.

Such tangible memories of "our" past should be brought together as far as possible in an enduring building of our own, where the world may see them.

How often have persons, men and women, unallied to the civic, military, industrial or domestic services which contributed to make us a Nation, been incorporated by marriage into families of the Revolutionary era, looked with sneering indifference upon such treasured relics and have allowed them to become lost or destroyed.

In such a memorial hall we can also safely preserve our archives, the now unwritten history which you, my "Sister Daughters," are rescuing from oblivion, and in other ways carry

out the purposes of our Society as set forth in our constitution. Look at the wonderful collection of Colonial and Revolutionary relics, teeming with the memories of the public and private lives, struggles, and sufferings of our ancestors, which your patience and skill, ladies of the Exposition and "Daughters," have brought together, and now shall we fail to offer for the safety of such invaluable articles permanent storage in our beautiful Washington in a suitable fireproof building? And how well, ladies of the South, you are fitted to aid in forwarding this great work is shown by the splendid success you have made of your share in this marvelous architectural and illustrative creation of the arts of peace and the memories of the past.

At a meeting of the committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution of the Continental Hall, of which I have the honor of being a member, held in New York, June 18, 1894, I had the pleasure of submitting "An Official Review of the Proceedings of the Continental Congress, the National Board of Management, and the previous committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution, respecting the erection of a Continental Hall at Washington."

One edition of this paper was issued through the Society press and doubtless may have reached many of you. The paper covered in a chronological way the history of the project, as far as we had gone, down to that time. Since then, in the regular financial economy of the Society, a small fund has been accumulating, but no systematic movement has yet been reached to place the enterprise in the direct line toward accomplishment. At the same time, however, the subject is being talked over, and we are daily becoming more familiar with the details of the work we shall have in hand when it begins.

I shall not here take up your time with details, further than to say that the advisability and necessity of a National "Home" was apparent to every "Daughter" who was associated with the administration of affairs from the beginning.

Mrs. J. H. Mathes courteously gave her time to Mrs. James B. Clark, State Regent of Texas, her alternate, whose paper, on "The Influence of Patriotic Societies," was read by Mrs. Samuel M. Welch.

THE INFLUENCE OF PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

ADDRESS OF MRS. JAMES B. CLARK, OF TEXAS.

THE growth and multiplication of patriotic societies mark the closing quarter of this century in so striking a manner that it will be interesting and may be profitable to inquire into their origin and seek to know more of their aims and the work they have already accomplished. In this way only can we estimate their influence, either present or prospective, correctly.



MRS. JAMES B. CLARK,
State Regent of Texas.

With the exception of the Society of the Cincinnati, all the societies commemorative of Colonial or Rev-

olutionary times have been organized since the close of the Centennial Exposition of 1876. The exhibit of relics at this Exposition awakened a dormant sentiment in the minds and hearts of many who saw these historical mementoes carelessly, it may have been, and then for the first time realized that they too had a personal interest as lineal descendants of the men who had borne arms, and of the women who had spun flax and molded bullets in that misty olden time. Rusty flintlocks, long discarded for the Remington and Winchester, were furnished up and given the place of honor in manorial hall or cottage parlor; the wheel, long exiled to the attic regions, was recalled from banishment and found itself the idolon of a modern cult, but strangely out of place amid the luxurious appointments of a *fin de siècle* mansion. Deeds of valor and traditions of romantic interest were revived in song and story, and many causes, apparently slight, when combined were strong enough to give impetus to the patriotic movement.

The Sons of the Revolution have the honor of precedence in this movement. They were first organized in California in 1876. Then other societies followed in quickening succession, until at the present time we have representatives of every epoch of

our national history: Descendants of the Pilgrims, Colonial Dames, Colonial Wars, Sons of the Revolution, Sons of the American Revolution, with Daughters of both denominations, Sons of 1812, Aztecs, Daughters of the Cincinnati, and others of like character, which it would be tedious to enumerate. Of all these we shall only refer to the original Society of the Cincinnati and to our own noble Order, the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The Society of the Cincinnati alone dates back to the War of the Revolution, and has a history of vivid interest even in those eventful days. Before the birth of our National Constitution, the army that for eight years had borne the brunt of battle, and remained faithful to its duty through privations and sufferings severe enough to have appalled less courageous souls, was refused by Congress any relief, either present compensation or a future provision for wants increasing as the years should bring the decrepitude of age or the helplessness of wounds. When memorial and appeal had been made in vain, and the feeling of uneasiness and discontent had become more intense, and even threatening in its character, a call was issued for a meeting of officers at the quarters of Baron Steuben. At the first meeting, May 10, 1783, a committee was appointed to draft the articles upon which the organization was afterwards based. The committee consisted of Major General Knox, Brigadier General Hand, Brigadier General Huntington, and Captain Shaw, and the report drawn up by them was adopted at the next meeting, May 13, 1783. General Washington was chosen president, General Knox secretary, General McDougal treasurer. Each member contributed a month's salary to the society fund, and pledged his sacred honor to assist any brother soldier or soldier's family that might need such help. The utmost devotion to country was expressed, and the determination to return, as Cincinnatus had done, to the duties of citizenship and the employments of daily life so soon as the army should be disbanded.

But no sooner were they well organized and their affairs in prosperous condition, the honors of membership and the insignia of the order more eagerly sought and more highly prized by the officers of the army, than a fury of opposition

was aroused and charges preferred against the Society, which seem to us too unfounded to have been seriously entertained by even the prejudiced, the ignorant, or envious classes. It was affirmed that the object of the Cincinnati was to establish an hereditary aristocracy in the country so lately emancipated from the thralldom of kingly tyranny, and to raise up a privileged class to hold the offices, and to rule by virtue of descent from military patriots.

This paper war was waged so fiercely against the Society that it was disbanded in several of the States, and in others has maintained a very quiet and unobtrusive existence until the recent revival of patriotic feelings. Now the possessor of one of the original eagles is blessed among Americans.

Among the original members of the Cincinnati were the most distinguished of the French officers who fought so gallantly for our country's freedom, to whose memory we owe a debt that has never been paid even in thought by most of us. Some of them were decorated with the eagle of the Cincinnati by Washington himself, and they prized this evidence of distinction even more highly than the American officers, wearing the Order on ceremonious occasions side by side with the Cross of St. Louis. The badge was designed by Major l'Enfant, and the original medals were made in Paris. The fate of these French members of the Cincinnati is recorded in the most painfully tragic and glorious episodes of the darkest chapter of modern history, in writing of which the most moderate pen drips with life-blood, and in reading the soul thrills with sympathetic horror. Many, nearly all, of the gallant French members perished amid the lurid scenes of the French Revolution, in which so many crimes were committed in the name of that liberty which hovered like a beneficent spirit over our infant Nation and has showered blessings upon us with open hands.

We should make an honor roll of these gallant French gentlemen, we Daughters of the American Revolution, and see to it that their names are cherished among the immortal ones "that were not born to die." Lamartine, in his *Histoire des Girondins*, tells of a mob of Marseillais that entered Paris in 1792, dragging with them a number of suspected prisoners.

At the front of this mob, its leader, was one Fournier, and at the tail of his horse dangled a collar composed of Eagles of the Cincinnati and Crosses of St. Louis, torn from the noble victims of his ignoble rage. These prisoners were massacred without trial, or any semblance of justice, in the streets of the capital of la belle France, for whose honor or safety any one of them would have proudly died.

This reference to the history of the eldest, the only venerable one of our patriotic societies, is not so irrelevant as it may seem. We see from it what estimate was placed upon the influence of such an organization by its opponents, among whom the talented and erratic Judge Ædanus Burke was by no means the most formidable. Men like John Adams and Jay warmly denounced it. The Counte de Mirabeau wrote several hundred pages against it, while Lafayette expressed his warm approval, especially of the hereditary clause. While we think that the peril to our republican institutions from this obnoxious clause was greatly magnified, we do not think that these opponents of the order overestimated its influence.

The perpetuity of our Government, the safety of our institutions, depend upon the sentiment with which they are regarded by the majority of our citizens and the fidelity with which the principles are cherished upon which our liberties are based. And here is our mission: to cultivate this sentiment, to illustrate this fidelity. If we, Daughters of the American Revolution, are true to the precious trust bequeathed us by our fathers; if we hold our country's liberties sacred as our own honor; if we love its mountains and valleys, its cities and wildernesses, its mighty pulsating arteries of commerce, its thought-centers where great teachers unfold the beauty and utility of poetry, philosophy, religion, and science; if we regard all these things that make our country with a passionate devotion which counts lifelong service a duty, and sacrifice a pleasure; if we so live and teach these vital lessons to the children growing up around us, then may we look to the past with pride, and to the future with confidence. For what limit has been placed to woman's influence? And if that influence is given in unstinted measure to a patriotic society, who can presume to

estimate its value as a factor in American life, and in the direction of American thought?

It was a woman—so the Bible tells us—who took leaven and placed it in a measure of meal, until the whole was leavened. So must we work with the leaven of patriotism. We want, we need the whole mass of our population to be leavened; our own sons and daughters, who, perhaps, are dazzled by foreign splendors, or unduly impressed by the imposing antiquities of the Old World; our literary men who find our land so new, our social conditions so crude, that there is no background here for their work as artists, and they must expatriate themselves, or die of this *rudis que indigesta moles*; our great institutions of learning, which devote more time and thought to the history and literature of every other nation than to our own, that they may take pride in holding up our own heroes and statesmen for the reverence and imitation of the youth of our native land.

Last, and by no means least, we need to concentrate all these forces, these influences and leavening powers upon the foreign element in our midst. Bred under oligarchies, crouching under despotisms, rebellious against righteous law, conspiring against rightful authority, mistaking license for liberty, assassination for justice, and its own hate for the anathema of the Almighty, anarchy "rears its horrid front," unabashed by myriad frowns, and threatens the ruin in a moment of all that we have builded in two centuries and a half.

How can we teach its advocates reverence for law, respect for others' rights? How indoctrinate them with the political truth which makes us free indeed? Of some, already grown old in Old World thought and Old World ways, we must despair. But these men, who would solve social problems by exploding dynamite, leave us their children for a legacy, and it is in the schools that we must influence them. Very commendable efforts in this direction have already been made by the placing of Washington's portrait in the city schools of several cities, by the display of the national flag on school buildings, and the singing of patriotic songs by school children. But unless the right instruction goes with these symbols there is danger of a

degeneration of patriotism into a mere idolism, as among ignorant worshippers the image is mistaken for the deity it symbolizes. We need teachers whose lips have been touched by the live coal from the very altar fires of Liberty, whose hearts have been melted by the fervor of patriotic devotion, and whose minds have been illumined by the vision of the glory and beneficence of our country's mission as the Evangel of man's rights among the oppressed nations of the earth. Such teachers could form the susceptible minds of children as the sculptor or potter fashions the plastic clay, or play upon their hearts as the master-musician draws what chords he will from the obedient instrument.

Daughters of the American Revolution, where shall we find teachers of this mold?

Seeing this ever-widening future before our noble Order, this illimitable scope for their energies, and the divine beatitude of their well-directed influence, it seems hardly possible we should stoop from our high estate or change our lofty aims for selfish purposes. There has been no evidence of a tendency to build up an aristocratic organization, to exclude from membership those less favored of fortune, or less prominent in society. It is well. We are not a clique, nor a coterie, we are not exclusive. As Marion Harland once beautifully expressed the spirit of social beneficence: "The flowers upon the upper stems, heavily freighted with dew, bend meekly and thus scatter showers of blessing upon those beneath them." We need the coöperation of all true American women to carry out our patriotic plans, and to make the birthday of our National Society a day to be remembered with benediction by all lovers of home and country *esto perpetua*.



THE INFLUENCE OF PATRIOTIC SOCIETIES.

PAPER BY MRS. J. HARVEY MATHES.

"When a deed is done for freedom,
Through the broad earth's aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic,
Trembling on from east to west."—LOWELL.

So the greatness and glory of our mighty Nation has been touched by the electric spark of national and state pride.



MRS. J. HARVEY MATHES,
State Regent of Tennessee.

A few earnest workers not many years ago banded themselves together by the bond of a worthy purpose. Their aim was to elevate American citizenship and institutions, and finally to restore patriotism to the American people.

The results have far outstripped their expectations.

The benign spirit Patriotism, without whose presence the mightiest empires of the earth have crumbled into dust, has returned into our midst. She trims away the brambles which had overgrown the paths our forefathers trod, pointing out to us their straightforward and simple course. A flood of warm sunlight falls across our path, shining with the pure radiance that men saw when the world was young. Noble personages move before us, the great and the good of brave olden days, men who were statesmen and heroes; women, too, who could dare and suffer in freedom's cause.

The knowledge that they are our ancestors cannot fail to inspire us with the right kind of family pride. American patriotic societies have been accused of attempting to establish an aristocracy on American soil. The pride in lineage which they inspire is not characterized by complacency in the achievements of our ancestors. It partakes of that generous and noble enthusiasm which animated each member of the Highland clan, which made of the humblest mountaineer as well as

of the proudest a noble and ardent patriot. At the words, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," the American heart should beat as responsively as does that of a Scotchman over those stirring lines, "Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled."

If our vast, heterogeneous Nation survives, it must be sustained by the vitalizing breath of an intelligent and reverent Americanism. Our future depends upon it as surely as "the soul makes the world it lives in." Orators have said this in Fourth of July orations until their words have seemed truisms—they cannot be too strongly emphasized. Children must be taught to honor the founders of our liberties, to celebrate State and National festivals, to understand thoroughly the principles on which our institutions are based, and to learn the requirements of a useful citizenship. In this connection we observe the beautiful influence emanating from the Children of the American Revolution.

Through the inspiration of one noble woman, Mrs. Daniel Lothrop, sweet young children are singing our anthems of freedom and waving the starry banner over all the land. They have twice the enthusiasm of the older people, and such a band of patriotic young Americans we will soon have, who are being educated to pure Americanism and will recruit the ranks of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution. Tennessee has joined heartily in this work, and we have begun to form our Societies. Our children are already greatly interested and are observing historic days, and have from the first taken the greatest interest in the Daughters of the American Revolution, often securing duplicate papers from their mammas to keep until they arrive at eligibility age. And now this grand Society of the Children of the American Revolution comes in just at the right time to give them a means to express their enthusiasm and loyalty.

The hope of our future race depends on bringing the children up true to the principles of their forefathers and a full understanding of our American institutions.

Chairs of American history have been endowed through the influence of our "Daughters of the American Revolution." As a Tennessean I take pride in the fact that our State Chapters influenced the last General Assembly to make an appro-

priation of \$5,000 per annum for a chair of American history in the Peabody Normal College at Nashville. The valuable work being accomplished in an historical line by American patriotic societies can hardly be overestimated. The AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, the faithful and efficient organ of the Daughters of the American Revolution, reaches every State and Territory in the Union and has an influence upon many minds beyond the circle of ten thousand or more members.

It has rescued from oblivion many valuable facts in Colonial and Revolutionary history and are stringing them as pearls on living pages and has accorded honor where it was due to hero and heroine, and by this tribute of respect has stimulated high endeavors in others.

So far has the attitude of the press changed that items of news concerning patriotic societies are now eagerly sought for; while the promulgation of patriotism is a motive strong enough to sustain flourishing periodicals. The good work is still going on. The ultimate result cannot be foreseen; the good seed sown will bring forth a more bounteous harvest than any one may foretell, it will fructify and be gathered in long after the population of this country runs up into the hundreds of millions.

Look at the beautiful and splendid structure, the Woman's Colonial Building. It was constructed by means of money raised through the energy and talent of the patriotic women of Atlanta, designed by a woman, and filled entirely with the work of women. When our Louie M. Gordon came as a messenger "from the land of magnolias and sunshine" to our last Continental Congress last year and asked our coöperation, what was it that touched our hearts and brought us into the work? What brings us here to-day? The bond of sisterly sympathy and the inspiration of the noblest of all organizations, the Daughters of the American Revolution. Here was formed the first Southern Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which first pointed out to us our rights through inheritance to the flag of the Union, and by so doing chased away spectres of sectional prejudice that have haunted our hearthstones a quarter of a century. May we go hence with deepened love for "home and country."

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY OF THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

ADDRESS BY MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP.

REALIZING the vastness of any subject that deals with the



MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP,
President National Society of C. A. R.

development of youth and the slender thread of time allotted to it here, I yet approach it with gladness and a fervent desire to do all possible justice in its presentment before you who are equally interested in it with myself.

The history of our country's growth holds up to view several object lessons whose main teaching is the tremendous resources it possesses. Of the matchless wealth of her vast domain, teeming with inexhaustible vitality, every inch of the continent's length from shore to shore contributes its share to the result, this latest object

lesson, the Exposition in your fair city, Atlanta.

Atlanta, beautiful city in a goodly land, and watched over by your hills, golden possibilities are yours, that looking down through the coming years, I can see gleaming now with promises. A fairer city than this shall arise and greet the eye; its walls shall girdle a vast metropolis, and beneficent prosperity shall make glad all the land. We are glad for its coming. Atlanta, you who have striven to do your part in preparing the

way and have labored so valiantly, are worthy of it all. The precious fruits of the land are here, the waving grain, and all manner of goodly store; the hidden recesses of the earth have yielded their treasures, and man's ingenuity and skill are eloquent. All that makes a great nation is here represented in its processes, an object lesson indeed, speaking of greater, grander fulfillment in the twentieth century.

The fathers, with prophetic eye, saw in a measure, and they builded well, and better than they knew. Because they periled all that men hold dear, and suffered unto death, looking for no reward beyond what can come from obedience to God, behold a land is theirs in the daydawn of whose consummate glory and strength and greatness we, their children's children, are standing.

The watchfire of their devoted service to God and country, kindled on old Plymouth Hill, never to go out, but to leap with arms of flame, carrying the torch of liberty to other mountain tops, is still burning, and the grandest work that we, O women, who look and long for noble endeavor, can do is to wait upon that fire, and count it a most precious thing to keep it ever pure and bright.

We call it patriotism, this beacon fire that flames aloft, and finds responsive gleam in the heart of man, making him willing to die for his country, and to bless God that he has a life to give to her.

On land or swelling sea,
I could live or die for thee,
Emblem of my liberty!

We have all things spread before us here in this Exposition as symbols of the greatness of our country to study and to admire. I bring before it her glory and her strength—the children and the youth of America!

Better than riches of land or sea; than golden metropolis, or mart of commerce; more glorious than the crown of a monarch, or the diadem of a prince, is the American boy and the American girl, true product of a country whose air is freedom, and whose song is liberty! I bring them to you this day, the American girl and boy, and I bring with them for your consideration that noble and most magnetic factor toward their best development, a pure and exalted patriotism.

It is said that the first martyr of the American Revolution was a boy of eleven years. The story is pathetic and dramatic, and concerns two boys, Christopher Gore who was wounded, but lived to become the Governor of Massachusetts, and for whom Gore Hall, that contains Harvard College Library, was named. The other boy, Christopher Snyder, was wounded unto death, but his little life speaks now, eloquent with undying inspiration.

The circumstances were these, to quote from the speech of Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., on the Fourth of July in the Old South Meeting House: Notwithstanding all the prohibitory measures employed to keep the Boston shopkeepers from selling articles on which tribute was paid into the British treasury, some continued to sell them to the Tories, and the righteous indignation of the long suffering people waxed strong. This was shared by the boys of the town, and a month or two before the Revolution it broke bounds, and a procession of some five hundred persons was formed, a long pole was prepared with appropriate inscription, surmounted by a carved head, a and wooden hand swinging around pointed to the execrated shop.

The shopkeeper, beside himself with anger, fired into the crowd, and the two boys fell, little Christopher never to rise again. They picked up his body and carried it, followed by the five hundred other boys to the Liberty Tree, on Washington street, opposite Boylston, near where its symbol in brown-stone carving can now be seen on the facade of a large brick block. On the day of the funeral of Christopher Snyder the stores of Boston town were closed, the bells on the churches were tolled, and a company of fifteen hundred people followed him to the grave.

There were many other young people besides these two boys who served their country in her perilous crisis, but many of them are buried in history. The work by the children and youth of our day and generation is to find and to honor them.

In addressing you on the subject of the Children of the American Revolution there are many practical questions to be definitely answered, concisely and accurately, so that parents and all those interested in the development of children and

youth may understand the basis on which this Society is formed, its methods, and its aims.

I. The most important of these questions is, of what practical use is this Society to young people? In other words, is it essential to their well-being?

If required to put the answer into one sentence, the reply would be: It is essential to their well-being, because membership in it involves a personal responsibility to love and to understand one's own country.

Oliver Wendell Holmes once said that it was a stroke of genius in the author of "America" to write "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," instead of "Our Country," and this felicitous choice of a word has made the national hymn the expression of personal devotion to one's native land, and has endeared it to every one alike.

This Society is also of strong practical use as a means by which American history can be taught to children and youth. To see that a child rightly studies the history of his country is, I think we will all agree, a duty imposed upon those who have the care and guidance of that child's mind. It may be said, and truthfully, that the public and private schools of our country are doing that work. They are doing fine work in this direction, and the highest praise should be theirs, but nothing can take the place of the personal, living influence of the home where these things are taught and loved, and where the child is expected to have a personal interest in them.

Battles stand out as landmarks of history and should be regarded as such. To young people who unthinkingly take the military and naval engagements of our two hundred and seventy years' progress as the whole of our history, and who are satisfied if they have a fair knowledge of dates and places of principal battles intermingled in that history, we would say: These are landmarks to a higher history that gives us the thought, the spirit, the purpose of the epochs in which they were fought. So shall we raise our young people from a study of carnage and blood to a study of the principles of our forefathers and the institutions they founded. And the War of the American Independence, grand as it is to the childish mind that sees only the battle and the victory, is grander yet when it stands

revealed in letters of living light as the magnificent result of God's purpose to set his people free, who first worshiped him in simplicity and truth, strong enough to make them suffer unto the third and fourth generation hardships and privation, self-renunciation and death, looking forward to that glorious Independence sure to come at last, because God was with them.

II. Is there any other great good aimed at in the formation of this Society?

The responsibility thrown upon the young people by virtue of their ancestry, rightly emphasized by parents and guardians, the proper study of the principles and institutions that made this country what it has become—a home for all who desire civil and religious liberty, with equal rights for all—will tend to produce in the mind of the growing child the broad and beneficent desire to help upward and forward all other young people in the same way. It is just because they do belong to this Society that children can be invaluable to those not eligible to join.

The National Society, Children of the American Revolution, can help forward to patriotism and good citizenship not only those who are eligible to membership in it, but also those who are not eligible. Those who belong to it will not be true to their trusts as descendants of their broad-souled ancestors if they ever forget for a moment the many ways and means by which they can thus help forward those not eligible to membership in the Society, but yet who should be engaged in patriotic work and endeavor.

So will all children and youth march on, their ranks proclaiming a mighty and ever-increasing host of young patriots, if they set their faces steadily to the light that beams for those who work for God and country.

III. Is there any definite, practical work the Society can accomplish?

The Reading Circle, devoted to American history in its various forms, should be started in connection with the local Society, and under the auspices of that Society.

The historical trip is a valuable means to draw young people into work, having for its object the finding of local history, which is much better remembered by young people, because

discovered by themselves. The search for the boys and girls who helped forward the cause of Independence, who are now buried in history, is another incentive to our boys and girls to live lives worthy of them and "to do brave deeds, not dream them all day long."

When we reach this stage in which a child desires to be a good citizen we have gained an invaluable vantage ground in his education and a tremendous lever in our Society to use early upon the young people around us.

In short, there is no limit to the ways in which this Society can be used in wise and earnest hands to benefit the young people of our country. Once started, a local Society can enter upon any good work of broad and intelligent patriotism and good citizenship, even its youngest members entering into the prevailing spirit and enthusiasm.

IV. A practical question is: Does not all this thought and work interfere with the school work of our young people? or at least does not the extra work imposed upon them, prove too much for already overweighted young minds?

Let us look at the matter. Does a love for and a thought of home and mother and those things nearest and dearest to one make work any harder? Let a child have his own Society, his badge, his certificate, and all the other adjuncts that prove his patriotic fervor to be sincere, and he throws his whole heart into every bit of the patriotic work required of him at school. He does it all twice as well because his heart is in it. The lessons, the declamations of the words of heroes dead and gone are to him expressions of living realities, inspiring to present heroism. They are all used in the meetings of his own Society and require no extra work of him.

Moreover, the local Society teaches the young people confidence in debate and in recitation; and it gives them experience in the conduct of the Society affairs and a knowledge of fundamental parliamentary rules that will sometime be very valuable to them. How many of our finest statesmen, and those who have molded the best American thought, have laid the foundations of their success as inspirers of their countrymen in the old debating societies of the district school and the academy? This system of local Societies in every town

and village in the United States, if rightly managed, will become streams of strong and pure patriotism, that shall, like the rivers of our country, find their unimpeded and splendid way into every corner of our vast domains, until our dear native land shall be glorious in the beauty and the strength of her youth.

THE NATIONAL HYMN.

ADDRESS BY MISS JANET E. HOSMER RICHARDS.

MUCH as has been said and written on the subject of the National hymn, the last word has not yet been spoken, nor do I flatter myself I am about to utter it, though I have some very decided ideas of my own on the subject.



MISS JANET E. H. RICHARDS.

In the first place we find ourselves, with relation to this subject, between two horns of a dilemma. On the one hand, from the dissatisfied, the cry goes forth:

"We have no purely National hymn; none in which the tune at least is not a plagiarism. Who shall write us both words and music and give to our country a truly American hymn?"

On the other hand it is asserted that the trouble is we are suffering from an embarrassment of riches—that already we have too many so-called national hymns.

I hold in my hand a little pamphlet entitled "America's National Hymns," according to whose index we are possessed of no less than eleven such anthems. In addition to the familiar old favorites, "America," "Columbia, Gem of the Ocean," "The Star Spangled Banner," "Hail Columbia," and "Yankee Doodle," we have six newcomers, productions of modern growth, each one more commonplace than the last, and all aspiring to be known as *the* National hymn.

I have called this an "embarrassment of riches." This I think will be acknowledged when we recall the fact that we

do not even agree as yet among ourselves as to which of the first five is, *par excellence*, our National hymn; and worse still, I think it may be safely ventured that were this audience now requested to rise and sing anyone of these songs, we should find ourselves unable to proceed beyond the words of the first, or at most the second verse, without printed copies in our hands.

And this is but the natural result of the situation. A nation luxuriating in half a dozen national anthems surely cannot be expected to know any one of them well. What we really need, it would then appear, is subtraction and not addition. And now having presented the two sides of the dilemma, what is the solution?

The first complaint, as we have seen, is, "We have no hymn; who shall write it?"

And the second, "Pray let us have fewer so-called national hymns, and settle, rather, upon some one among our half dozen which shall be unmistakably known and accepted in the future as the American hymn."

In answer to the first demand I would say, with all due respect to those cherishing an opposite sentiment, that the idea of writing a national hymn to order in times of peace, without the inspiration of a nation's peril, or the fear of losing a people's liberty, seems to me as absurd as to suppose that the poet Bryant might have written *Thanatopsis* 'to order' as an obituary; or that Grey could have written his immortal *Elegy* as a funeral ode, in obedience to a royal mandate.

Fancy Rouget de Lisle, for example, composing the immortal 'Marseillaise,' perhaps the most inspiring and famous of national hymns, without the inspiration of the French Revolution, the danger of losing the hard-won advantages already wrested by an oppressive people from a three years' struggle for liberty.

What less could have brought into being, in a single night, those ringing words set to that wonderful and martial air, the twin-product of a mighty inspiration, born of a passionate desire for a nation's freedom!

In recognition of the feeling alluded to and entertained in certain quarters that a new National hymn should be written,

you all know that an effort has been made in our Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, to stimulate some one to the writing of such a hymn. Indeed, many of you doubtless remember an evening session of our Continental Congress, held last February in Washington, which was devoted to a musical programme, consisting entirely of songs aspiring to "fill the long-felt want" and perhaps give to America her long-expected National hymn.

In order to confer every advantage upon the occasion, you will remember that the aid and accompaniment of the Marine Band, perhaps the most famous and certainly one of the ablest bands in the country, was secured, and a chorus of trained voices rendered these selections in pleasing and finished style. And yet, with all deference to the composers of these songs, to the committee of "Daughters" who arranged this entertaining programme, and to the charming young ladies who rendered it, I think it may be safely affirmed that not one person present remembered a word of one of those productions, or recalled a line of the accompanying airs, half an hour after the audience dispersed.

And this is not surprising; it but proves my contention that without the inspiring occasion, the urgent *raison d'être*, it is impossible that a National anthem, destined to survive, should be born. Again I assert, that from the birth—those only of a nation's peril, expressed perhaps in the guise of a devoted and enthusiastic patriotism—the nation's anthems have come forth.

"To which then," you ask me, "of our several National hymns has such an occasion given birth?" I answer, "To one, and one only; which is itself the strongest argument for exalting it above the rest and crystallizing public sentiment in favor of choosing it as the National American hymn. I refer to the Star Spangled Banner!

You all know its history. How it was written by Francis Scott Key during the War of 1812, or more accurately speaking, at the battle of North Point, near Baltimore, on September 12, 1814.

From the peril of a desperate occasion (the danger of renewed British domination), his inspiration sprang into being, and seizing barrel-head for a desk and on the blank-sheet of a

letter, with a piece of lead pencil, Francis Scott Key wrote those immortal words, at once an apostrophe to the flag and a summary of that battle, the peril and uncertainty of the night, the blessed triumph of the morning!

In the light of these thrilling events, which they were written to commemorate, how different seem these familiar lines:

" Oh, say! can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!
Oh, say, does the Star Spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

" On the shore dimly seen, thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host, in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner, oh long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

" And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution!
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

" Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may our heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us, a Nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just
And this be our motto "In God is our trust!"
And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!"

Daughters of the American Revolution! in this soul-stirring hymn we have embodied a sentiment which will serve all true Americans for all occasions.

In times of peace, dear flag, we hail thee! In time of danger, inspired by this anthem, we will gladly rally to thy defense and

shed our life's blood, if necessary, in order that we may proudly proclaim, after the heat and hardship of the struggle, "Our Flag is still there!"

And aided by the ring and rythm of its inspiring air, sung if need be by marching armies, who shall be able to name the nation that shall overcome us?

Now friends, my appeal for the Star Spangled Banner is this: Let us, the Daughters of the American Revolution, accept and always recognize it as the National anthem, and if necessary let us petition the Congress of the United States to so recognize and designate it by special enactment, that henceforth it may be conceded to be, from among all rivals, the American National hymn.

And now, as a fitting apostrophe to our Nation's flag, a poetic epitome of its origin and destiny, I will, with your indulgence, conclude my remarks by reading three verses from Rodman Drake's beautiful "Ode to the Flag," a poem too little known, and in some instances almost forgotten:

" When freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the air
She tore the azure robe of night
And set the stars of glory there;
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldrick of the skies,
And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light.

" Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly
The sign of hope and triumph high,
When speaks the signal trumpet-tone
And line of war comes gleaming on.
Flag of the seas! on ocean's wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave,
When death careering on the gale
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail.

" Flag of the free! heart's only home,
By angel hands to valor given,
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet
Where breathes the foe, but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet
And freedom's banner waving o'er us!"

RUTH WYLLYS—OUR PATRONESS.

[To Ruth Wyllys Chapter, Hartford, Connecticut, Daughters of the American Revolution.]

RUTH WYLLYS, guardian to our Chapter given,
Was born in seventeen hundred forty-seven
Of noble line, whose ancestors had served
Their country long and well, nor have they swerved
From post of duty when grim danger neared,
Nor face of red man, nor the British feared,
But freely spent their fortune, time and health,
And risked their lives to guard our Commonwealth.

Their spacious mansion long was Hartford's pride,
On grounds declining to the river side,
And at its front, rare trees and flowers amid,
The stately oak the priceless charter hid;
The mansion, family, and oak are gone,
The charter and their valiant deeds live on,
And history should never cease to praise
The name of Wyllys with those early days.

Then Ruth, our patroness, should have her meed,
If bearing record of no martial deed,
Yet by her acts of self-denial known,
Her loyalty to liberty was shown.
Sharing alike the home, and public place,
And tented field, with dignity and grace,
Winning in manner, and of mind serene,
Of gracious presence, in each varied scene.

The days that to her gave her threescore years
Were grand, historic—days of hopes and fears;
She saw the youthful Colonies arise
From their dependence, and with leaders wise,
Declare their freedom, and, with flag unfurled,
Give a free nation to a fettered world.
She knew the deep privations which it cost,
For these must be endured, or all be lost.

But all was won; then, with no compromise,
She saw the structure of the nation rise
From firm foundations with enraptured heart,
Yet all unwritten was her own brave part;

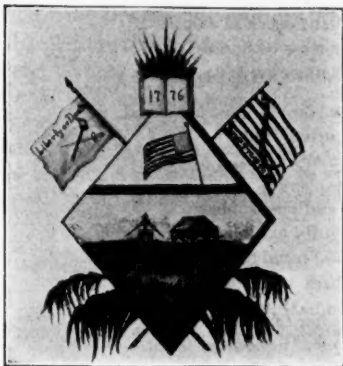
Her grave unmarked, its very spot unknown,
 And yet more precious than the costly stone,
 Is the fair memory of a well-spent life,
 A patriot mother, and heroic wife.

We fain would place a laurel wreath above
 Her grass-grown grave our reverence to prove,
 But this denied, our tribute wreath we bring
 Of words of praise, thought's grateful offering,
 And here her name and lineage repeat,
 Where Daughters of the Revolution meet
 Their own ancestral garlands to entwine,
 And thus we leave it at her memory's shrine.

MRS. MARIETTA S. CASE.

HINTS FOR CHINA DECORATION.

SEEING a suggestion to china decorators in the November number of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE I concluded I would send you a rough sketch in water colors of some work I did last July for our Chapter, the one we wish to call "The Old Glory Chapter" when it is fully organized. It is for a coat of arms for the Chapter, in fact I think every Chapter should have an historic emblem to preserve it, and keep it distinctive.



Ours I have painted and framed and hung with the three coats of arms belonging to the family, but it is not exactly like the one I send you, as that is for china coloring, to be painted in a large round bread platter. Now for the explanation, the illuminated book is the open page of history, from whence we gather our inspiration and facts. It is also the crest. In shape it is a lozenge, showing it is for a woman. In the chief, above the dividing line of black (which is typical of mourning), is placed the point of honor, "the "Old Glory;" in the field below the

black line is the noted Carter's gin and cotton press, where the battle of Franklin was fought, with the year and day of the month. Below is the red field of battle, with the palms of peace laid upon it. The mantlings are our first flags.

Susie Gentry, my daughter, is Regent for Williamson County, and of course I am a member of her Chapter. Before a great while I intend to paint on a china tobacco box the "Knights of the Horse Shoe." I forgot to mention that on the bread platter there were thirteen evergreen festoons, tied with love knots of red, white, and blue (the edge of the platter is deep cream). The festoons are to commemorate the thirteen Colonies.

We gather many ideas from the Magazine and are delighted with it.

Wishing you much success in your undertaking,

I am very truly, MRS. MARTHA JONES GENTRY.

AN OLDEN TIME RELIC.

ONE of the choicest relics at Atlanta in the Colonial Exhibit of Connecticut is a sugar bowl, formerly the property of Captain Charles Bulkley, who was a lieutenant under Paul Jones, and the sugar bowl was a part of the booty carried off by the crew of Bon Homme Richard in one of their descents on the Scotch coast.

It bears the crest of the house of Selkirk, and was, without doubt, a piece of their family plate, captured when Jones and his merry men plundered the manor house of the Earl of Selkirk, on the river Dee. Most of the plate was afterwards restored by this chivalrous privateer to Sally Selkirk, but this particular piece had been separated from the set and could not be found.

WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

THE President General, Mrs. Foster, desires us to call attention to the fact that at the meeting of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution, held on October 29 last, there were but six State Regents present, instead of twenty-five, which is a quorum, and consequently there was no business transacted. She now announces a call for the committee to meet on December 2 next, and trusts there will be a full attendance of the members.

IRONDEQUOIT CHAPTER.—At a meeting of this Chapter, at Rochester, New York, on the anniversary of the battle of Yorktown, 19th October, the Chapter Regent, Mrs. Caroline C. Little, was presented with hereditary life membership and gold star of the Mary Washington Monument Association by the Chapter. The Chapter voted to recommend that provision should be made by the Chapter to defray the traveling and other expenses of the State Regent.

TO THE EDITOR: We are going to Italy for the winter, expecting to sail on Wednesday, the 6th of November. Have not been able to attend meetings the past year. Wishing the Daughters of the American Revolution all success and happiness, I am ever faithfully yours.—SUSAN McCULLOCH.

RECEPTION TO MRS. N. B. HOGG, STATE REGENT OF PENNSYLVANIA.—A charming reception to the State Regent of Pennsylvania was given by Mrs. Louis A. Scott, the Regent of the Colonel Hugh White Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at her home in Lock Haven, Pennsylvania, on Saturday, September 21, 1895.

The spacious rooms, beautifully draped with the national

colors, were filled with the members of the Chapter, eager to meet their State Regent.

After the singing of America by the Chapter, Mrs. Hogg gave a very interesting and instructive talk on the aims and duties of the National Society and the special duties of each Chapter.

Mrs. Francis Jordan, the sister of the State Regent, added to the enjoyment of the afternoon by telling of the work of the Harrisburg Chapter.

Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and enjoyed by her guests.

Colonel Hugh White Chapter numbers eighteen active, enthusiastic members, while others have their papers ready for approval.

A careful and thorough study of leading events in American history will occupy the attention of the Chapter during the coming year.—MRS. REECE W. PERKINS, *Historian*.

PITTSBURG CHAPTER elected on October 11, 1895, the following officers: Regent, Miss Matilda W. Denny; Vice Regent, Mrs. Ellie Guthrie Painter; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Felicia Ross Johnson; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Henrietta Logan Scott; Treasurer, Miss Kate Cassett McKnight; Registrar, Miss Sidney Page; Historian, Mrs. Mary Cooley Bassett.

ONEIDA CHAPTER (Utica, N. Y.) adopted the anniversary of the battle of Oriskany as its Chapter Day, but as on August 16, the day the battle was fought, the Daughters could not conveniently assemble, they voted to celebrate Chapter Day this year on October 9th. One hundred and twenty-five invitations were sent out, to meet at the house of the Regent, Miss Willis E. Ford, which was gay with flags and beautiful flowers. Several members of the Wyltwick Chapter, of Kingston, were present, and other guests. All were gracefully received by Miss Ford, who introduced the State Regent, Miss Forsyth, who made a charming little address, which was followed by very interesting papers from members of the Oneida Chapter, descendants of those who fought at Oriskany. The Historian, Miss Proctor, read a paper entitled, "The cause and effect of the battle of

Oriskany," of such importance in the Revolutionary War. Miss Christian read an account of the heroic deeds of her ancestor, Lieutenant Zimmerman, with interesting bits of local history. Miss Smith told us of the bravery and patriotism of Nicholas Smith and John Bellinger, who fought against such fearful odds. Mrs. Walcott read a picturesque poem by Mrs. Watson, called, "Past and Present," describing the peculiarities and virtues of the grandmothers of the olden time contrasted with the daughters of the nineteenth century. Mrs. Pitcher read a stirring account of the battle of Oriskany, and historic facts of her ancestors and others, whose names are inscribed on the Oriskany monument. Miss Gertrude Herkimer Coxe gave us a delightful paper on General Herkimer, which we hope to see printed in full in the AMERICAN MONTHLY. Then "America" was played by the band, the members of the Chapter standing. This was followed by general conversation and refreshments—the ices were served in boxes with a picture of the Oriskany monument on dainty covers, to be kept as souvenirs.—A. H. S.

MARY CLAP WOOSTER CHAPTER.—At the annual meeting of this Chapter, held October 8, the following officers were elected: Regent, Mrs. Morris F. Tyler; Vice Regent, Mrs. Luzon B. Morris; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Harriet S. Miller; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Edward H. Jenkins; Treasurer, Mrs. W. Beebe; Registrar, Mrs. George F. Newcomb; Historian, Mrs. Virginia Curtis; Assistant Historian, Miss Idelina Darrow; Board of Management elected was, Mrs. Samuel Galpin, Mrs. Sarah T. Kinney, Mrs. N. A. M. Foote, and Mrs. Henry Champion. The Registrar, Mrs. George F. Newcomb, in her report, showed there was a membership of one hundred and seventeen, an increase of forty-six during the past year.

GENERAL JAMES WADSWORTH CHAPTER.—The following list of officers were elected at the annual meeting of the General James Wadsworth Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Middletown, Connecticut, held on October 11: Mrs. Ellen E. Coffin, Regent; Mrs. Henrietta A. Starks, Vice

Regent; Mrs. Emma A. Bailey, Secretary; Mrs. Helen B. Weeks, Treasurer; Mrs. Mary R. Wilcox, Registrar; Miss Jessie Ward, Vice Registrar.—EMMA A. BAILEY, *Secretary*.

CHICAGO, *October 19, 1895.*

TO THE EDITOR: Mrs. Phebe Deake Cleveland, of Springfield, Illinois, is the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, and as such is the recipient of a beautiful souvenir spoon, presented by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Her father, Charles Deake, Esq., of New York, served for five years in the Revolutionary Army. Mrs. Cleveland is a charter member of the Chicago Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and its honorary life member. She is also an honorary life member of the National Society. Though eighty-five years of age Mrs. Cleveland retains a deep interest in the history and legislation of our country, and has her books for reference and study always near her. The following letter of acknowledgment has been received from Mrs. Cleveland by the State Regent of Illinois:

MY DEAR MRS. KERFOOT: I have received from the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution a lovely Souvenir Spoon. Please accept my thanks for the interest you took in sending for it for me. As I view it during the remainder of years left to me, I shall ever hold the donors in loving remembrance. It will also call to mind more vividly those brave patriots who devoted their lives to the cause of liberty, thus creating a Nation, which those who came after might enjoy. I remember many anecdotes which my father, "Esquire" Charles Deake, related to me of those times, and I am forced to feel that the War of the American Revolution was the greatest of all—both in privations and results, at least of any during my eighty-five years. With kind wishes for you, and for the Chicago Chapter, I am, yours sincerely.

MRS. PHEBE DEAKE CLEVELAND.

Springfield, Illinois, July twentieth, Eighteen Ninety-five.

DOUGLASS CHAPTER.—The one hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis was given recognition by the patriotic women of Dallas in the organization of a local Chapter auxiliary to the National Daughters of the American Revolution. Prior to the business session Mrs. John L. Henry entertained a number of those whose applications had been recognized by the National Board at a complimentary dinner at

the Buckner Orphans' Home booth. Later others who were eligible came in and the Chapter was formed with sixteen charter members and nine applicants. The officers are as follows:

Mrs. J. L. (Cornelia J.) Henry, Regent; Mrs. A. D. (Minette S.) Clark, Vice Regent; Mrs. Gabrielle H. de Jarnette, Registrar; Miss Blanche Finley, Recording Secretary; Miss Reba Chandler, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. H. O. (Sallie W.) Samuels, Treasurer; Mrs. S. Isadore Miner, Historian; Mrs. C. L. (Grace) Seasholes, Praetor; Miss Helen Clark, Librarian.

Complimentary to the Regent of the Chapter the name chosen was the Douglass Chapter, for Jane Douglass-Downs, great-grandmother of Mrs. Henry. The membership of Douglass Chapter was limited to one hundred. An assessment of the membership was made to subscribe for the *American Historical Register* from its establishment (it has now issued fourteen numbers). The *Register* is the national organ of the various patriotic hereditary societies, and is now publishing the roster of the various colonial companies that served in the Revolution. In this way the local Chapter will obtain in its library the means whereby to trace the eligibility of applicants, as well as much information along historical, biographical, and genealogical lines.

There are several members in the city of the Sons of the American Revolution and many more who are eligible to membership. Some are affiliated with the National Order and others with Chapters in other cities. Mr. S. M. Finley, who is a member of the San Antonio Chapter, intends to organize a local Chapter in the near future.

The next celebration day of the Chapter is November 25, the one hundred and twelfth anniversary of the evacuation of New York and the final removal of the British Army from American shores. It is the intention of the Chapter to have the anniversaries as they occur memorialized in appropriate historical papers and biographical sketches of the principal participants to be read at the meetings.

SARAH RIGGS HUMPHREYS CHAPTER elected the following officers for 1896 on October 11: Mrs. A. W. Phillips, Regent; Mrs. Jennie B. Sawyer, Vice Regent; Mrs. Maria W. Pinney,

Recording Secretary; Miss Emma D. Somers, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. N. D. Baldwin, Treasurer; Miss M. Louise Birdseye, Registrar; Mrs. C. W. Shelton, Historian; Delegates to the Continental Congress of the National Society, Mrs. A. W. Phillips, Mrs. Maria W. Pinney, and Mrs. W. N. Sperry; Alternates, Mrs. G. H. Peck, Mrs. J. R. Mason, and Mrs. W. J. Miller.

GREYSOLON DU LUHT CHAPTER (Duluth, Minnesota).—Saturday, October 19, the anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis, was the occasion of a most delightful gathering in Duluth. Since last spring efforts have been made to form a Daughters of the American Revolution Chapter, and through the untiring zeal of Mrs. Denison Billings Smith, Jr., and others the twelve necessary to organize were secured. Invitations had been extended to our State Regent and through her to the members of the St. Paul and Minneapolis Chapters to be present at the christening of the new Chapter. The State Regent being unable to attend, our guest of special honor was Mrs. Joseph E. MacWilliams, ex-Vice Regent and Recording Secretary of St. Paul Chapter, whose zeal and enthusiasm has inspired us in our work. At 11 o'clock the members met at the home of our Regent. The parlors were beautifully decorated with mountain ash berries and draped with silken flags. Standing under a chandelier which held thirteen flags and facing a flag-draped mantle where hung suspended an ancestral sword which had done duty at Lexington, these Daughters of the Revolution sang "America;" then, led by the Chaplain, Mrs. C. H. Patton, they joined in repeating the Lord's Prayer. The name "Greysolon du Luht Chapter" was formally adopted. Greetings to the Chapter and an address by Mrs. MacWilliams followed. General discussion in regard to future work was then indulged in. At 1 o'clock the hostess led the way to the dining-room. The table was indeed a "thing of beauty." At each plate were American Beauty roses, a silken flag and satin favor bearing the insignia of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and dates October 19, 1781-1895, and the Chapter name, Greysolon du Luht. An elaborate luncheon was followed by toasts drunk to the "Daughters of

the Revolution," "Greysolon du Luht Chapter," "The Day we Celebrate," "The Society of the Children of the Revolution," "Our Guests," "Our State Regent," "Our Chapter Regent," "Our Unofficial Members," "Our Absent Members." An original and humorous paper by one of our members was read. A cluster of American Beauties and luncheon favors with expressions of sympathy were sent our absent member, Mrs. May P. White, whose serious illness prevented her attendance. With thanks and congratulations to our brilliant hostess and Regent, who had done so much to make the day a memorable one, we departed. The list of officers for our Chapter is: Regent, Mrs. Denison Billings Smith; Vice Regent, Mrs. W. C. Winton; Chaplain, Mrs. C. H. Patton; Treasurer, Mrs. Julia M. Barnes.—FLORA MEADE DAREY, *Secretary*.

STAMFORD CHAPTER, organized less than one year ago, numbers now thirty-three members, with others coming in, so that we hope this winter to bring our number up to fifty. Our board of officers consists of: Regent, Mrs. Spencer C. Devan; Vice Regent, Mrs. John R. Tracy; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Cornelia A. Hurlbutt; Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. L. Scofield; Treasurer, Mrs. N. R. Hart; Registrar, Mrs. A. G. Lawton; Historian, Miss Maria Lowrey Smith. Our monthly meetings have as yet been few in number. Many of our members are out of town in summer so that it seems advisable to discontinue our meetings from May till October. At our close in the spring, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe favored us with her genial presence, giving us an address on "Patriotism in Literature." We had arranged to give a reception to Mrs. Howe, but the recent death of her sister rendered it undesirable. This autumn we are fully organized and are formulating plans for work. There are some historic places in Stamford which we intend to mark with commemorative tablets. The house where Washington stopped over night, on his way to take command of the army in Boston, was pulled down some time ago to give place to a business block, but we shall perpetuate the site by suitable inscription. Our last meeting was made very pleasant by papers read on the patriotic services rendered during the Revolution by various counties in Connecticut.

This winter we propose taking up the course of Colonial and Revolutionary study suggested by the leaflets published by the Old South Church of Boston. The graves of Revolutionary soldiers are to be looked after, and we have also in consideration the offering of prizes in the high school for the best essay on the days of Seventy-six. We are anxious to arouse an honest pride in, and reverence for, those who assisted in founding the Republic, and at the same time foster a love for country that shall be strong enough to not only make the rising generation willing (if need be) to die for it, but what is more make them so live as to carry out in spirit and practice what the founders planned.—M. L. SMITH, *Historian*.

HARRISBURG CHAPTER.—An interesting and most successful entertainment was given under the auspices of the Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on October 18, the anniversary of the surrender of Cornwallis; and the following account of it was given in a prominent city newspaper:

PRIZE WINNERS—PATRIOTIC ESSAYS READ AT THE HIGH SCHOOL.

It was Pennsylvania Day, par excellence, yesterday at the Harrisburg High School. The decorations, with the coat of arms of the State distinctly in evidence, were very handsome and elaborate. The essays and orations were all on Pennsylvania topics, teeming with patriotism, State pride, and loyalty. The Societies of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution, and the Sons of the Revolution were each well represented. The occasion was honored by the presence of the State Regent of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, of Allegheny, Pennsylvania, while over all presided, in his most happy, ready manner, the Governor of the State, Hon. D. H. Hastings, assisted by the popular principal of the High School, Mr. Landon.

The large, well-lighted audience room in the High School building is a magnificent one for such purposes, capable of comfortably seating a thousand people. Music, under the direction of the choir of the High School, was inspiring and excellently rendered, the "Star Spangled Banner," the "Red, White and Blue," and "America" ringing out as only hundreds of fresh young voices can sound them, the whole occasion making an afternoon long to be remembered. It is to be hoped that this is only the first of a yearly series of such entertainments so happily inaugurated yesterday by the Harrisburg Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The cash prize of the Harrisburg Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for the best essay on the part which Pennsylvania took in the Revolution, was won by Miss Anna Elizabeth Graybill, and the second prize, offered by President Hartman, was awarded to Miss Bertha Guiles Young. The first prize for boys, offered by Dr. Charles B. Fager, was won by Harry S. Zimmerman, whose subject was "Pennsylvania's Present Position as a State." Boyd Martin Oglesby won the second prize, offered by President Hartman, for his essay on "Pennsylvania in the Civil War." The prizes were presented to the young ladies by Governor Hastings, and Robert Snodgrass, Esq., made the presentation speech to the young men.

The community is to be felicitated that the Daughters of the American Revolution, whose members are the leaders of thought and culture in Harrisburg, have entered upon this work.

National history, both general and local, has an interest and value known but by the few, and when women such as those at the head of this Chapter put their hand to the plow they will not turn back, and the community and the Commonwealth will be the better for their efforts.

The committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution make the following report: "The members of the Harrisburg Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution desire to express the very sincere gratification they feel at the response that has been made by the girls of the graduating class of 1896 to the proposal for essays upon the theme, 'What part did Pennsylvania take in the American Revolution?' The compositions, seven in number, that have been handed the committee are all of marked excellence, displaying intellectual ability and a creditable amount of research into the history of Pennsylvania, with a strong sense of State pride, and an honorable zeal to preserve the memory of men and women of the Revolution, to rescue from forgetfulness their great sacrifices and to honor the debt we owe them.

"The committee has read with painstaking care every essay, and although differing slightly in opinion as to the literary merits, the majority, after due deliberation, has selected as most worthy the prizes offered the two which we will have the pleasure of hearing this afternoon.

"The committee wishes to signify in an emphatic manner the most hearty appreciation of each essay presented for examination. They feel sure that the young writers will not regret the hours spent in these historic studies, the results of which have been set forth in such warm colors with picturesque detail and pleasing effects, even though each contestant has not secured a prize. It is the knowledge gained by studies like these that makes us proud of our heritage as Daughters of the American Revolution and will make of us true patriots as long as our country lives and its flag waves over us."

GENERAL JAMES MITCHELL VARNUM CHAPTER was organized at East Greenwich, Rhode Island, October 21, 1895, by

Mrs. Thomas W. Chace, Chapter Regent, assisted by Miss Mary A. Greene, State Regent, and Miss Amelia S. Knight, Vice President General of the National Society.

East Greenwich is rich in Revolutionary memories, and it was not easy for the Chapter to choose a name from its wealth of distinguished citizens and heroes, among whom are numbered General Nathaniel Greene and his brilliant wife "Kittie Littlefield," Governor William Greene, Colonel Christopher Greene, the Hero of Red Bank, Eleanor Fry, who organized the Daughters of Liberty of East Greenwich in 1766, and many others. James Mitchell Varnum, brigadier general of the Rhode Island Line, member of Congress from Rhode Island, judge of the Northwest Territory of the United States, a brilliant soldier, able statesman, eloquent lawyer, and upright judge, was finally chosen for the special honor.

The historian of the Chapter, Miss Louise Bowen, a descendant of the hero of Red Bank (Colonel Christopher Greene) lives in the General Varnum house, a fine colonial mansion. The other officers are: Miss Anna J. Brown, Secretary and Registrar, Mrs. George E. Bailey, Treasurer.

The first act of the new Chapter was the unanimous adoption of a resolution heartily endorsing the effort now making to establish a National University in the city of Washington, and pledging its coöperation in this movement to the full extent of its power.—MARY ANNE GREENE, *State Regent*.

GEORGE WASHINGTON CHAPTER.—At a meeting of this Chapter, held October 31, it was resolved, that whereas, Mrs. Mathes, State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution for Tennessee, did most generously and gracefully wave her right to read her paper in favor of Mrs. James B. Clark, our State Regent, and for the many courtesies extended our delegate, Mrs. Thomas J. Groce, that a note of thanks from this Chapter be sent Mrs. Mathes, also the Atlanta Chapter, and Mrs. Lockwood, editor of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, that all members of the Daughters of the American Revolution may be informed of our appreciation of the courtesies and honors conferred on our Chapter and State.—Julia Washington Fon-

taine, Regent; Harriet Brooke Smith, Vice Regent; Clifford Loverin Groce, Historian; Bettie Ballinger, Secretary; Alice Q. Bruce, Registrar; Julia Gillison Harris, Treasurer.

VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER, of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, was fully organized and officers elected December 17, 1894. Causes beyond our control had kept it in an unsettled state for a year, though at the same time we had more applicants for membership than were needed for organization. We now number twenty-two, with many prospective names.

Some few papers have been read and more will be presented as our members better understand what is expected of them.

They have a great work before them—to gather up and preserve the traditions and incidents in this vicinity belonging to our Revolutionary period.

As I look from the window, near which I am writing, upon this snow covered landscape, I note where the Continental Army passed on its dreary march to Valley Forge; possibly through such a snow as now blocks our roads they may have left the footprints of their bare, bleeding feet, marching over the roads and fields upon which I gaze, passed the old "King of Prussia" Inn, and climbed the hills of Valley Forge, where the snow covered their camp as with a garment, while the army dug beneath it for the shelter of the earth which was to protect their log huts.

No battle was fought upon these hills, but the deeds which have made them famous belong to the history of our great Republic. "Here men prayed and starved, endured and died, for all the race of time."

Near us are colonial homes and churches, still in good preservation, where General Washington, his officers, and soldiers have been—forming part of the plain congregations in the churches, worshipping with them.

In Norristown, the county seat of Montgomery County, are several streets known by the names of noted generals of that day. There is a Washington, a Lafayette, a DeKalb, a Greene, and perhaps others that I do not at present recall.

The title of our Chapter and the story of that dreary winter

encampment are so well known that the Nation can never forget Valley Forge and the important part it had in securing our Independence.—ANNA MORRIS HOLSTEIN.

THE MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE CHAPTER, of Montpelier, Vermont, met October 17, at Mrs. J. C. Houghton's, to celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Saratoga. Judge Carleton gave a very interesting account of the battle. Miss Phinney read a graphic description of the death and burial of General Frazer, and of the trials and adventures of the Baroness Reidstel and Lady Ackland; and Rev. A. N. Lewis read a paper entitled "Lafayette's Visit to Montpelier." Mrs. W. A. Briggs sang the Star Spangled Banner, and all passed an enjoyable evening.

DUBUQUE CHAPTER.—A very pleasant event occurred very recently at the residence of Mrs. D. N. Cooley, 1394 Locust street, at a regular meeting of the Dubuque Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Cooley, who instituted this Chapter several months ago, is an active worker and is deeply interested in an effort to institute Chapters where it can be done in this State, she being the State Regent of the Order. The programme included a very able historical paper on "Lexington and Concord," by Mrs. Horace Poole, and an essay by Mrs. Samantha Shoup. Then followed the address delivered by Mrs. Cooley when she presented the charter to the Chapter. She spoke as follows:

"It is with great pride and satisfaction that to-day I have the honor of presenting to this Chapter the charter of organization issued by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The difficulties besetting all Chapter Regent's work in the formation of local Chapters in the Western States are much alike. Many of us in the West are eastern people whose traditions, records, and memories cluster around some seaboard State or are gathered in some New England settlement. The proofs of our descent from Revolutionary heroes have been to some of us, perhaps, but as a "tale that is told," a tradition handed down in family conversation or recorded but as reminiscences at family reunions or treasured up in the good reunions of our grandfathers and grandmothers.

Whatever records of our families we could recall were perhaps but the exasperating inexactness of time and place where some one of our ancestors lived and died. We have had no State records near at hand as our most favored members in the East, and much of our research has had to be through others who were willing to undertake the service of unearthing family records for us. Then, too, the National Society, which had its birth in Washington, and the center of its interest and influence in the East, has hardly yet had time to arouse in us the same earnestness and activity in our search for evidence and eligibility to the Society as has actuated those who more thoroughly understand and appreciate the honor and distinction of a claim to its membership. I mention these things that we may be proud to-day that Dubuque is so well represented among the thousands who have come forward with proven lineage to claim the title we so proudly hold of Daughters of the American Revolution. It is a source of gratification to me as your organizer and first Chapter Regent, that here in our city the interest in our work and Chapter is increasing, and that many are searching for records which will entitle them to the distinction of being Daughters of the American Revolution, which was so honorably won for us in the past by our noble, patriotic ancestors, who fought that we might enjoy to-day the liberty of this our beloved America.

"I prophesy for the Dubuque Chapter years of prosperity and helpful influence, and in presenting this charter to you it is with the hope that in you and your daughters who shall follow in your footsteps may be perpetuated the memory and spirit of the men and women who achieved American Independence, and may it ever be your earnest purpose to foster true patriotism and love of country.

"Joined together in a local Chapter, made a part of the State organization as a division in its work, working under the National Society as representative of an integral part of the great Union, let us not only keep but cultivate the spirit which should actuate us in making this Society a power for good in the uplifting of womanhood to the high place for which her qualities of mind and heart so eminently fit her.

"In this comparatively new State there are none of the his-

torical spots which in the Eastern States it is the object of our Society to acquire and protect, but the spirit which brought this Society into being, the purpose to cherish, maintain, and extend the institutions of American freedom, to encourage a deeper study and better knowledge of our country's history and to develop in us a better capacity for the duties and privileges of citizenship—these things are confined to no particular section of the United States, and the purpose of our Society is to develop them throughout the entire country by means of the various local Chapters. This spirit we must have and in whatever way it may be possible for us, to contribute our small share to these helpful influences of our time.''

MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER—On September 6, the classic East Side was the scene of an inspiring patriotic celebration, most fittingly held at the home of Mrs. Charlotte O. Van Cleve. The Daughters of the American Revolution celebrated the one hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the taking of Fort Griswold. Colonel Ledyard, who was in command that day, and who died a martyr's death on that bloody occasion, is the ancestor of the grand old woman who acted as hostess yesterday for the Daughters. The Van Cleve homestead was fittingly prepared to greet the patriotic ladies, who came, many of them, with their husbands, to lay a tribute on the shrine of the valiant soldier's memory. Old Glory was draped everywhere, the members sending flags to augment the number owned by Mrs. Van Cleve. The parlors were further decorated with great bowls of roses and vases of white asters and yellow golden rod. Over the mantel hung a large crayon drawing of the late General Van Cleve, who served in the Civil War with such honor. Roses were placed before it, a flag draped over it, and his sword displayed near at hand.

The afternoon was a golden September favor, fitted for an outdoor festival, and after a brief reception within doors the party adjourned to the lawn. Colonel Edgerton, of St. Paul, president of the Sons of Veterans of that city, and a most distinguished looking gentleman of the old-school type, took Mrs. Van Cleve on his arm and led the way, followed by about a hundred guests, many of whom were from the St. Paul Chap-

ter. The courtly old gentleman is a son of a soldier of the Revolution. His silvered hair and clean-cut face gave him an appearance not unlike the picture of General Washington. He wore about his neck a blue ribbon, from which hung the cross of the national Order. Mrs. Van Cleve, in a Quakerish gray silk gown, with kerchief of lace about her throat, with silvered curls drooping either side of her face from a quaint shell comb, was the type of all that is nobly grand and graciously strong in womanhood, and she smiled benignly at the Daughters from the little platform. She wore upon her breast the blue and gold national pin of the Daughters, which was given her yesterday morning by a group of her warmest friends.

A drapery of two large flags was hung on either side of the rostrum and behind it was a background of blue and white, the colors of the Order. On this were displayed the devices, "Ft. Griswold, Sept. 6, 1781," "Home and Country, 1805," "1776 and 1861." On a little table was placed a shield of red, white, and blue blossoms, which was sent for the occasion by the VanCleve school. Mrs. M. B. Lewis, Regent of the Minneapolis Chapter, called the assembly to order, and in accordance to the dainty blue and white programmes announced the singing of "America." The venerable Chaplain then led them in prayer, and her strong though quavering voice rang out fervently under the leafy canopy, bringing the feeling of reverence over all. Mrs. Jennie B. Goodwin read the historical paper. Her ancestor, Lieutenant Obadiah Perkins, was second in command at the taking of the old fort, and fourteen of his descendants were enlisted in the service of the Union in succeeding wars. She had a stirring and masterly paper and read it like a true daughter of such lineage. Miss Charlotte Hemiup Van Cleve, one of the last generation of that name, sang with more than her usual feeling and beauty the national song, "Columbia." The hostess then told the story of the taking of the fort as she remembered it being told to her at her mother's knee. She said that when the brave handful of Americans was overpowered by the British, the officer in charge of the enemies' troops asked, "Who commands this fort?" "I did," returned Colonel Ledyard, "but you do now," and he handed him his sword in token of surrender. Then one of

the most dastardly deeds of the Revolution was committed. The British officer seized the weapon and ran it through the loyal and brave heart of Colonel Ledyard. Mrs. Van Cleve declared she could not speak of it without a shudder, and told how it used to fire the children's hearts with patriotism to hear the story. She also told of the valor of the Seymours on that day and how one of them lost a leg defending a child of the colonel. She exhorted her listeners to be grateful to God for all he had done to bless the Nation, and to remember ever not only their duty to their country but to God, and to strive to hand down to their children a stainless name as these old heroes had done before them.

Colonel Edgerton gave a brief talk and was followed by Rev. Wm. M. Kincaid, who spoke of the local traditions connected with the place, his wife's great-grandfather being Lieutenant Avery, who was in the engagement. Doctor Kincaid spoke most entertainingly, having recently visited the old home at Groton, Connecticut, where the monument to Colonel Ledyard stands, and where the old fort is kept in a state of good repair. He thought this battle should be classed with Lexington, Concord, and Yorktown, for in no place was grander spirit of patriotism exhibited during the War of the Revolution. Miss Van Cleve sang the Star Spangled Banner, the guests joining in the refrain, and the outdoor session was adjourned for a social session within the house.

In the pleasant entrance hall the guests were offered frappe by Miss Grace Williams, and they passed into the drawing-rooms and dining-room to be offered a dainty luncheon. The table was laid with a white and blue effect, the blossom being white asters and blue cornflowers. Old fashioned silver candelabra held clusters of blue tapers and their light twinkled over old silver which was presented to General Van Cleve at Murfreesborough, Tennessee, for his valiant defense of the place in the Civil War. Over such interesting urns presided Miss Mary A. Van Cleve and Miss Sophie H. Williams. Miss Charlotte Hall, granddaughter of the hostess, who is recently come from her home in Hawaii to attend the university, presided over a beautiful cake which had the proud honor of hav-

ing been baked in the wedding dish of Mrs. Van Cleve, used first fifty-nine years ago.

Before the breaking up of the assembly a vote of thanks was returned to the St. Paul Sons of the Revolution for the gift to the Minneapolis Chapter of an elegant year book. Thanks were also voted to the committee having the programme in charge and to the hostess for her gracious entertainment. The Chapter also accepted an invitation extended to them to visit the celebration at Snelling of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone, which will occur September 10.

SARANAC CHAPTER.—On Friday, October 11, a reception was given to the Saranac Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution by the Regent, Mrs. Chauncey Stoddard. Her rooms, bright with the Chapter yellow and the folds of the Stars and Stripes, received about thirty of the Daughters. The occasion was the commemoration of the battle of Valcour, the first naval battle of the Revolution. The Historian, Mrs. Gamble, read an able paper giving a vivid history of the battle, a history which she had compiled with infinite pains from various authorities. Her work was illustrated by a map drawn for her by H. K. Averill. The paper in full will shortly be published.

After two charming songs by Miss Nichols, Mrs. Whittelsey read an account of William Gilliland, an early settler of the Champlain Valley, living at the time of the battle. The paper contained one or two of the letters which he wrote to Arnold, showing what he was suffering for the American cause. In virtue of his services several persons are members of the Saranac Chapter, and for that reason as well as for the intrinsic value of the history the account was peculiarly interesting.

The Saranac Chapter was especially favored on this anniversary by having with them the State Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Miss Forsyth, of Kingston. They were very grateful for her words on the aim and work of the Society. One incident which she told of the first National Congress was particularly significant. This Congress was the first meeting since the Civil War where women of the North and South met together, inspired by motives of the purest patriotism. During the session a South Carolina woman presented to the

Society the original manuscript of the "Star Spangled Banner," and by her special request the presentation was made by a woman from Massachusetts. Miss Forsyth emphasized the fact that Chapters must not be exclusive, and encouraged the Saranac Chapter to enlarge its circles as rapidly as might be. After her talk, Miss Forsyth presented to the Chapter its charter and Miss Woodward made a graceful response in behalf of the Regent.

All of the exercises were characterized by an earnestness and enthusiasm which augurs well for the success of the Saranac Chapter—the pioneer Chapter of Northern New York.

ON account of the crowded condition of the Magazine the annual reports of States and Chapters are unavoidably left over until the January number.





MRS. SAMUEL STANTON.

[A sketch of the life of Mrs. Samuel Stanton and her ancestors. She is the granddaughter and daughter of Revolutionary veterans, and a member of the Fanny Ledyard Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Mystic, Groton, and Stonington, Connecticut. Written and arranged by her daughter, Mrs. Harriette Stanton, of Stonington, Connecticut.]

1. THE first ancestor of whom we have any certain knowledge was Thomas Wheeler, born in 1602, and who, with his wife Mary, came from England to Lynn, Massachusetts, in 1635. He was made a freeman by the Massachusetts General Court in 1642. In 1664 he removed to Stonington, Connecticut, bringing one son with him. He located in the northern part of the town, where he had large tracts of land given him; he also made extensive purchases until he became the largest landholder in the township. His estate was divided into many fine farms, which became the ancestral homesteads of the various families descended from him. He took an active part in organizing the "town plat," and laying out the ministry land, and in building the new meetinghouse on Agreement Hill. He was one of the founders of the first church in 1674, and became a consistent and honored member thereof. He was made a freeman by the Connecticut General Court in 1669, and was elected selectman and deputy, and held other offices in the town. He died March 4, 1686, aged eighty-four years. His son was:



MRS. SAMUEL STANTON.

2. Isaac Wheeler, born in 1646. He inherited the estate of his father. On May 24, 1683, he deeded to the town of Stonington a tract of two hundred and eighty acres, situated a little way south of Lantern Hill, for a Pequot reservation, taking five hundred acres of Colony land in payment. In 1685 he took up three hundred acres of this Colony land in the present town of Plainfield, and three hundred acres at Pachog, paying Oweneco £3 for his claims at Pachog. He was married on January 10, 1667, by Thomas Stanton, Commissioner, to Martha, daughter of Thomas and Dorothy Thompson Park, and granddaughter of Sir Robert Park, of Preston, England, who came to Weathersfield in 1640. He died January 5, 1712. Martha, his wife, died February 15, 1716, aged seventy years. They had a family of ten children, four sons and six daughters. The eldest son, Thomas, was killed by the Indians near Norwich, Connecticut, on December 25, 1691, when about twenty years of age and unmarried. The three remaining sons became the heads of large families. The second son was:

3. Isaac Wheeler, born August 6, 1673. He married, in 1698, Mary, daughter of Rev. Jeremiah Shepherd, of Lynn, Massachusetts, and a granddaughter of Rev. Thomas Shepherd, of Cambridge, who Dr. Eliot says "was one of the leading divines of New England." He built and occupied the homestead on Taugwonk Hill, where, in the west front room, "Madame Mary," as his wife was called, kept a store, taking in the surplus beef, pork, butter, cheese, wool, etc., of the country around, shipping the same by water to Boston, and going thither herself on horseback, accompanied by a slave on another horse, to dispose of the same and buy goods to bring back, returning the same way. These trips usually occupied two days each way. She was an accomplished business woman, and accumulated quite a fortune for the times in which she lived. She is said to have been a woman of fiery temper, and wore a rawhide whip slung from her belt with which she chastised her slaves when found off duty. Her mother was Mary Wainwright and her grandmother Margaret Borodel, both of Irish extraction. He died January 25, 1739. Mary, his wife, died September 6, 1761. They had but two children. Their only son was:

4. Captain Thomas Wheeler, born February 15, 1700. He inherited his father's lands and his mother's money, and was accounted at the time of his death, in 1755, one of the richest farmers in Eastern Connecticut. He married, November 25, 1718, Mary Miner, daughter of Captain Ephraim, Jr., and Mary Sterns Miner, granddaughter of Captain Ephraim and Hannah Avery Miner, and great-granddaughter of Captain Thomas and Grace Palmer Miner, a descendant of Walter Palmer, Captain James Avery, Captain John Gallup, and Mrs. Margaret Lake, the first white woman at New London, Connecticut. He died October 23, 1755. Mary, his wife, died July 28, 1750. They had a family of eleven children. The second son was:

5. Isaac Wheeler, born February 12, 1724. He married, April 9, 1746, Bridget Noyes, daughter of Captain Thomas and Elizabeth Sanford Noyes, granddaughter of Rev. James Noyes, the first settled minister of Stonington, and one of the founders of Yale College, and Dorothy Stanton, his wife; great-granddaughter of Rev. James Noyes, of Newbury, Massachusetts, one of the most eminent men of his day, and whose father, Rev. William Noyes, was rector in the diocese of Salisbury, England, and who, in 1620, was appointed Attorney General to the King. Her mother, Elizabeth Sanford, was the daughter of Peleg Sanford, and granddaughter of William Coddington, both of whom were Colonial Governors of Rhode Island. He was accidentally drowned, in an ineffectual attempt to rescue his slave from a similar fate, on May 26, 1747, and his widow married for a second husband Deacon Joseph Denison. Their only child was:

6. Lieutenant Isaac Wheeler, born November 26, 1746. In 1755 he inherited by the will of his grandfather, Captain Thomas Wheeler, the old homestead of his great-grandparents, Isaac and Mary Shepherd Wheeler, and was placed under the guardianship of his uncle, Paul Wheeler. He was married on December 31, 1765, when only nineteen years of age, by Rev. Joseph Fish, of North Stonington, to Ruth Swan, daughter of Timothy and Mary Smith Swan, granddaughter of Captain John Swan, who removed from Haverhill, Massachusetts, to Stonington about 1709, and whose wife, Susanna, was twice taken captive by the Indians, and who killed an Indian with

her kitchen spit while defending her home in the attack on Haverhill, August 29, 1708, and a direct descendant of Richard Swan, an early settler of Rowley, Massachusetts. At the outbreak of the Revolution he enlisted, on May 9, 1775, as a private in Colonel David Waterbury's Regiment, the Fifth Connecticut, a member of the Eighth Company, under Captain Joseph Smith. This regiment was raised on first call for troops by act of Legislature, April-May, 1772. It was recruited mainly in Fairfield County and marched first to New York under General Wooster and with the First Regiment, and then to the Northern Department. He was at the siege of St. Johns in October and was discharged November 11, 1775. Term of service expired December, 1772. On account of sickness many men returned in October-November, 1775. He reenlisted and in 1776 was stationed at Newport, Rhode Island, under the command of Colonel Harry Babcock. Here he took with him into service his two slaves, Enoch and Cæsar, and his eldest son, Isaac, as a fifer in his company. In 1777 he was in the Pennsylvania campaign and participated in the battle of Brandywine on September 11, 1777. He rose to the rank of lieutenant and was known as "Leftenant Wheeler" to the day of his death in all the country round. He died December 31, 1831. Ruth, his wife, died December 6, 1834.

The interest which attaches to a story at first hand induces the writer to give the following reminiscences almost verbatim: Well do I remember my grandfather, Lieutenant Isaac Wheeler, and my visits to his house. His death occurred shortly after my marriage, and as there was a heavy fall of snow at the time we attended his funeral in sleighs. He died in the old homestead at Togwonk and was buried in the burying place of his ancestors which was on his farm. He was a large, tall man of light complexion and with hair inclining to a sandy hue, very mild in manner, and greatly respected by all who knew him. As the head of a large family his home was ever well filled by children and grandchildren over whom he exercised a parental care. His eldest son:

7. Isaac Wheeler, Jr., born June 6, 1768, was my father. He had naturally a quick ear for music and was early trained to the use of the fife. In 1776 he accompanied his father to New-

port, Rhode Island, as a fifer in his company. I have often heard him relate his adventures in war times. While there he was very ill with camp fever and was brought on horseback to his home in Stonington on a pillow supported by the arms of his father. At this time they, father and son, received a furlough, of which the following is a true copy :

HEADQUARTERS, JAMESTOWN, *March 10th, 1776.*

Mr. Isaac Wheeler is permitted to go off this Island to return in twenty days from this date, his son Isaac likewise till he is able to return into the service on account of his health.

CHRISTOPHER LIPPITT.

He recovered and returned to the service. He would relate with pleasure when an aged man how great was his desire for a uniform. He told his father that he was an officer, that he called out the men by his playing and must have a uniform, refusing to play until he could have one. His father took him to a first-class shoemaker in Newport and had a pair of high boots with red tops made for him, and he was told that was the uniform for boy fifers. His great joy in possessing the boots, which were far superior to any he had before seen made him very willing to resume his duties, and any hour afterwards found him ready and willing "to call the men together." He became a great favorite with the members of his father's company; they taught him to dance and to sing their camp songs which ever remained fresh in his memory, one of which I now recall :

"I have been beat and I have been banged
And all for desertion ;
If ever I enlist for a soldier again
The devil may be my surgeon."

In December, 1776, Sir Peter Parker arrived off Newport with a fleet of seven ships of the line, four frigates, and seventy transports, containing an army of six thousand troops; the American force being small retreated. In this retreat my father was brought off the island on the back of Jim Freeman, an Indian of the Charlestown (Narragansett) tribe, who in after years made annual visits to our home in Stonington to see the boy he had preserved and for whom he cherished a devoted friendship. Near the close of the war, my father being, as he said, large and strong for his age, engaged in privateer

ing. The vessel he was in was taken by the English and the men put in irons and confined below. On account of his youth he was allowed to go about upon deck where he was much in the way of a young lieutenant, who was small in size but pompous in manner and addicted to drinking. Toward evening the lieutenant gave him a kick and with an oath ordered him as a rebel to get out of his way. This roused such a spirit in my father that he, to use his own words, "hailed off and knocked the young officer down." He was immediately seized and confined below with the assurance that he should be hung at yardarms the next morning. During the night they encountered and were retaken by a vessel of the French fleet under Count De Grasse, then approaching our shores for the aid of Washington. The English crew were transferred to the French vessel and a French crew put in their place. Not a soul remained on board that could speak the French language. In this condition they were carried into the Chesapeake Bay where matters were explained and he was released. Here he saw the surrender of Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown, Virginia, and was discharged at the head of the Elk River in Maryland, about fifty miles south of Philadelphia. From this place he journeyed, footsore and weary, begging his bread by the way, and contracting fever in the lowlands of the Jerseys by sleeping out of doors and insufficient food, to his father's home in Stonington, where there was enough and to spare and servants to wait upon him. He attended private schools, where, under the teaching of the famous master Niles and others, he acquired a good education for that day, particularly in mathematics and grammar; he was also an excellent penman. He had a fine musical voice, and notwithstanding his great weight was a most beautiful dancer even when past middle age. After the close of the war my grandfather, Lieutenant Isaac Wheeler, received land warrants in payment for his services; he also bought up the claims of others and formed one of a company who took up their claims on the frontier, as it was then called, near Troy, New York. I remember the name of Henry Frink as one of the number who went out there.

My father went out with this company to look after his father's interest there. He remained in that vicinity for some-

time, and often related his adventures in that, to him, a new country, abounding in fish and game, and the diversion of a life among the Dutch pioneers. My father inherited from his ancestors a great love of country, which was enlarged by a vivid remembrance of "the times that tried men's souls." He was a democrat of the Jeffersonian school of politics, from which he never swerved, firmly believing in the worth of an agricultural development of our country as the basis of all its commercial prosperity.

When I look back upon the scarcity of books and papers of his day as compared to the great abundance of this age, I often wonder at his knowledge and interest in all that pertained to this and other governments. He ever followed the accounts of the great armies, and all their battles fought in distant parts, making them the subject of daily conversation. He was a great admirer of Lord William Nelson, the great English naval hero, and named his youngest son after him. Though exempt from military duty, he was present at the attack on Stonington, in August, 1814. My father was a large, strong man, of athletic build, given to boxing, wrestling, and jumping, the manly sports of his day; never, after I remember him, weighing less than two hundred pounds, often two hundred and fifty and upward. He usually rode on horseback until late in life, and could mount a horse with the agility of a boy. He was a man of strong opinions, quick tempered, independent in expression, and perfectly fearless. He followed the profession of his ancestors, farming, and while personally superintending all details of his work, never injured his naturally vigorous constitution by manual labor. His death resulted from heart disease when wanting only a few days of eighty-eight years, was out among his cattle an hour before he died. His eldest sister, Mrs. Mary Hakes, lived to the age of ninety-six, and his brother, Charles P. Wheeler, died at ninety-three. He inherited the gun his father carried during the Revolution. It was an old fashioned flint-lock with a very long barrel, and was known to us by the name of "Old Brandywine" on account of our grandfather having used it in that battle. My father being but a boy and a musician did not have one then. His brother, Noyes Wheeler, served several years on board a United States

man-of-war about the time of the last war with England, and his youngest brother, Charles P. Wheeler, although only nineteen years of age, served in the defense of Stonington in August, 1814, for which he received a pension. My father never applied for a pension until late in life, and then failed to obtain one by the default of the person he entrusted his papers to, who lost some of the most important ones. I remember his signing papers for a man by the name of Braman, from Rhode Island, who served with him and obtained a pension.

My father was twice married, first in March, 1790, to Hannah, daughter of Captain John Holmes, of North Stonington, by whom he had seven children. The eldest son, Isaac, born September 25, 1793, was a sergeant in Captain Denison Noyes' Company, Thirtieth Regiment of Connecticut Militia, in the attack on Stonington; he also served several years in the regular army on the frontier. My father married for a second wife, in March, 1810, Olive, daughter of Elnathan and Anne Lisson Burdick, of Hopkinton, Rhode Island, a descendant of Robert Burdick, who was one of the first proprietors of Westerly, Rhode Island; of Samuel Hubbard and Joseph Clarke, of Newport, and Thomas Reynolds, of North Kingston. I was the eldest of eleven children, and was born in the old Williams farmhouse, at Wequetequock in Stonington, on January 3, 1811. In 1813 the Williams family wishing to occupy their farm during the War of 1812-14, my father moved to the Peleg Denison farm, north of the Road Church, now owned by William C. Moss. We remained there seven years, and the impressions of the place and its surroundings are yet clear in my mind. All of the older residents of that locality, the Denisons, Wheelers, Gallups, Noyeses, Stantons, and Copps, have long since been gathered to their fathers. Here I attended school taught by Miss Hannah Turner, who beside the usual book lessons also taught knitting, sewing, and sampler work to the girls. I have the one now that I wrought at that time. In 1820 we returned to the Williams farm at Wequetequock, in which locality I have ever since remained, a period of seventy-five years. In 1844 my father built a new house on the homestead at Togwong and removed there the following year, where he afterwards resided until his death, which

took place May 11, 1856. Olive, his wife, died December 8, 1873. This homestead is still in the possession of the family. I was married on December 29, 1831, to Samuel Stanton, 3d, who was born October 15, 1807, and died March 21, 1889, after several years of failing health and partial helplessness, which he bore with cheerful resignation; a gentleman of the old school, honest and upright, and one in whose heart there was no guile. The Stantons of Stonington are a family of strong military record, having had representatives in all important engagements from 1637, when Thomas Stanton, 1st, was wounded in the Fairfield Swamp fight, down to the close of the Civil War in 1864.

My husband was a charter member of Company Ten, First Regiment, Connecticut Infantry Artillery, a company formed of the sons of the first families in the town, handsomely equipped and well drilled in military tactics. Under command of J. Warren Stanton they took part in the exercises at the laying of the cornerstone of the Groton Monument and were greatly commended for their fine appearance. His father, John Stanton, Jr., born 1766 and died 1838, served as musician in Captain Yeoman's company in the attack on Stonington in 1814. His grandfather, John Stanton, born 1736 and died 1819, served in the French and Revolutionary wars and was wounded with bullets nineteen times. He was in the Seventh Connecticut Regiment under Colonel Charles Webb in 1775, which was stationed at various points along the Sound until September 14, when, on requisition of General Washington, it was ordered to the Boston camps; here it was assigned to General Sullivan's brigade, on Winter Hill, at the left of the besieging line, and remained until expiration of term of service in December, 1775. In 1776 he was in the Fifth Battalion, Wadsworth's brigade, Colonel William Douglas, which was raised in July, 1776, to reinforce Washington's army at New York. Served in the city and on the Brooklyn front, being at the right of the line of works during the battle of Long Island, August 27; engaged in the retreat to New York, August 29 and 30; stationed with militia brigade under Colonel Douglas at Kip's Bay, Thirty-fourth street, on the East River, at the time of the enemy's attack on New York, September 15, and forced to retreat; at battle of White Plains,

October 28. Afterwards of the Eight Connecticut Militia, Oliver Smith, lieutenant colonel, a member of Captain Joseph Boardman's company. He was known as Sergeant John Stanton, and always wore his uniform to the old Road church on Sabbath days to near the close of his life as I have been told by aged people who remembered seeing him there in that dress. This branch of the Stanton family were all born on the homestead grant of Thomas Stanton, the Indian interpreter, commissioner, and trader on Pawcatuck River, and which was passed from father to son down to the present time and is now owned by my husband's youngest brother, David W. Stanton.

After a long life I look back with interest to all that pertains to my family and my country's history, only regretting that no written account has been before made as so much that is important slips from the memory with the lapse of time.

Mrs. Stanton is now in her eighty-fifth year. Possessing a remarkably strong memory, her remembrances are particularly clear and reliable. She is a good conversationalist, and visits to her are greatly enjoyed. Her eyesight is good, wearing no spectacles to read or sew with. Her powers of locomotion are also good. Though never leaving home she walks about her house and yard in fair weather with the vigor of a much younger woman, and is happy to meet her friends at all times.





LETTER FROM SAMUEL GREEN TO HIS SON.

NEW HAVEN,
May 1, 1783.

MY DEAR SON—

Thursday last was observed as a day of festivity and rejoicing in this town, on receipt of indubitable testimony of the Most Important, Grand and Ever Memorable Event, the total cessation of Hostilities between Great Britain and these United States and the full acknowledgement of their Sovereignty and Independence.

Accordingly the Day with the Rising Sun, was ushered in by the discharge of 13 cannon, paraded on the Green for that purpose, under elegant silk colours with the Coat of Arms of the United States, most ingeniously represented thereon, which was generously contributed upon the occasion by the Ladies of the town. At 9 o'clock in the forenoon, the inhabitants met in the brick Meeting-house for divine service, where was convened a very crowded assembly, the service was opened with an anthem, then a very pertinent prayer together with thanksgiving was made by the Rev. D. Styles, President of Yale College; After which was sang some lines, purposely composed for the occasion, by the singers of all the congregations in concert. Then followed a very ingenious Oration, spoken by Mr. Elizur Goodrich, one of the Tutors of the College; after which a very liberal collection was made for the poor of the town, to elevate their hearts for rejoicing. The service concluded with an anthem.

A number of respectable gentlemen of the town dined to—

gether at the Coffee-House, after dinner several patriotic toasts were drunk.

At 3 o'clock were discharged 13 cannon; at 4, twenty-one ditto; at 5, seven ditto; at 6, eighteen ditto; at 7 were displayed the fire works with rockets and so forth; at 9 o'clock a bon-fire on the Green concluded the diversions of the day. The whole affair was conducted with decorum and decency, uncommon for such occasions, without any unfortunate accident, a most pacific disposition and heartfelt joy was universally conspicuous and most emphatically expressed on the features of every countenance.

Written by Samuel Green of the Connecticut *Journal* Published near the College, New Haven.



EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

WE have been somewhat amused of late by occasional squibs in the papers reflecting upon the patriotic societies of America—classing them as fads or referring to them as those in search of the percolated blood of some Revolutionary ancestor. With a smile we always wonder if the writers have been tripped in their *percurrere*.

These writers must keep themselves in ignorance of the vital reasons for the being of these societies.

Must expressions of patriotic sentiments invite ridicule? When the grave of the soldier who fought for the independence of his country is no longer neglected and lost sight of under the weeds and tangleweed of the country graveyard, and a headstone is erected, and flowers made to blossom over it, that all who pass shall read anew the name of the man who helped to save our country, and in the tender care-taking have it impressed upon the looker-on that there is a heritage which the patriotic societies of this country will hold sacred, where can ridicule find a respectable entrance?

When the unwritten history of this goodly land is secured out of the almost forgotten treasure houses of Colonial and Revolutionary homes, whose garrets groan with the riches hidden in the old archives of the family, some of this silent work that is going on will confront the don't knows, and our country and its history will be that much the richer.

When the children of this Republic that have been enrolled into a patriotic society grow into manhood and womanhood, their love of country, their unbounded patriotism, will prove to be this country's right arm of defense in time of need. And we will prophesy more; that when the coming generation is called upon to sing a national hymn, we shall no longer be mortified by having to hand it over to our English cousins to carry through, and more, neither will we see the irreverent spectacle of everybody sitting in his or her seat when the Star

Spangled Banner is played. Not a respectable nation on earth but ours can be found which does not recognize its national hymns and pay them deference.

Another unique work, that shows the trend of thought of the day, is a Revolutionary Calendar, issued under the auspices of the New York Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and dedicated to the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution.

It is most exquisitely illustrated in the thirteen seals of the thirteen original States, by Jeannette Van Salisbury, in the New York School of Applied Design for Women. Upon each card is the year the Colony was settled and the year the Constitution was ratified.

Altogether it is one of the most artistic and beautiful calendars published, and does great credit to those who had it in charge. The price is one dollar.

Here is a little tribute to the searcher of an ancestor, that we cull from the New York *Tribune* :

"The search after ancestors inaugurated by the Daughters of the American Revolution and Colonial Dames has developed strange relationships. A very high and mighty personage, in tracing out the various descendants of a famous Revolutionary general, whose collateral descendant she was proud to declare herself, found that the direct descent ended in a poor charwoman whom she had been in the habit of employing by the day. It was a happy find for the latter, for her large hearted and generous connection, exemplifying the old adage that blood is thicker than water, proved a veritable Lady Bountiful to the family. She educated her children, found a promising opening for the son, and pensioned off her poor relation, whom the many reverses of health and fortune had quite broken down. It was a great good to arise from what many deem a useless fad."

Is not the searching after an ancestor after all bearing some good fruit?

From the San Francisco *Call* we find this bit of history. We publish it to call attention to it by the Sons of the American Revolution in San Francisco who are always full of good works!

An old bronze cannon of Spanish make lies on the beach at Alameda Point, half sunken in the sand. Its cumbersome carriage has been stolen or has rotted away. The tide buries it continually deeper, and soon, if left there to the effacement of the sea, it will be lost to sight and to memory. Yet this cannon was one of the two that rang out across the bay the first artillery salute that bay ever heard. This salvo was fired in September, 1776, precisely one hundred and nineteen years ago. It was to celebrate the completion of the Presidio, on which the soldiers of Moraga had been working nearly a year. Just beyond the point was anchored the ship San Carlos—first to enter between the pillared gates of San Francisco Bay—and her guns answered the uproar from the land.

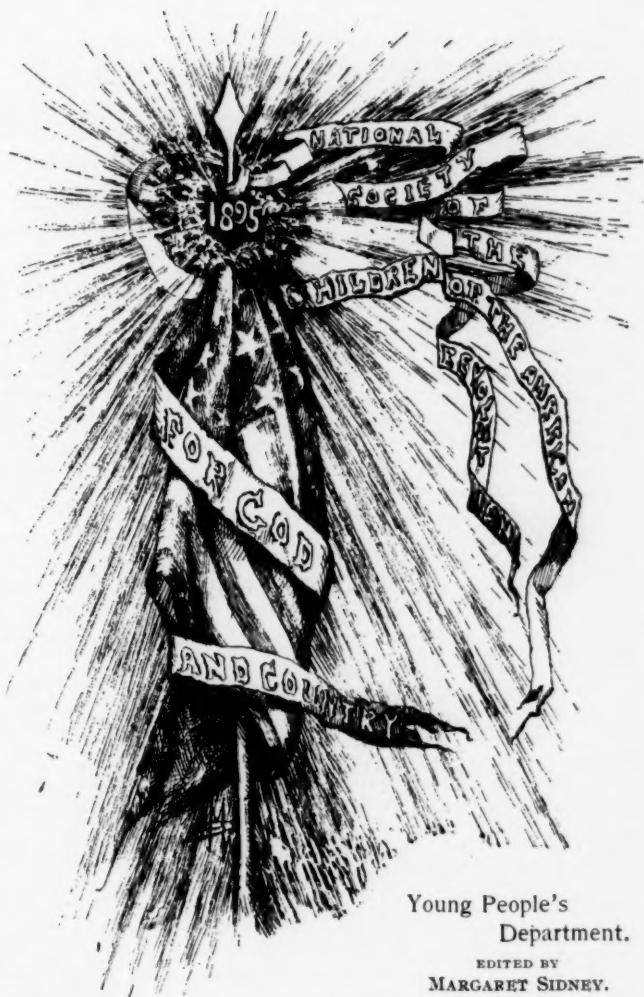
The San Carlos brought along with the supplies from Presidio at Monterey two cannons. These were placed on the ramparts of the western side. Later the San Carlos brought six more guns of larger caliber. These were for the Castillo De San Joaquin, and they now occupy prominent places at Fort Mason, where the old relics stand, pointing across the water like veterans in old dotage. They would be useless for defense, but they are martial and picturesque monuments of the old Spanish days. They are the marks of the foundation stone of San Francisco's history.

In the Presidio there is now only one piece of Spanish ordnance. Its companion is across the bay in a woodpile, where the high tide covers it. When and how the gun was taken from its old stand is a matter of speculation. It is thought, however, that several years ago Captain Zalinski, who was then evolving designs for his dynamite gun, had it taken from one of the forts to Alameda Point and used it for experimental purposes. Guns beside which it stood one hundred years ago now occupy places of honor. It is forgotten. The North Pacific Coast railroad runs within twenty feet of the place where it lies, and the labor of transferring it to the place from which it was taken would be very slight.

We have been told that the following incident occurred recently and it needs no comment: A party of New York men and women, who were entertaining an Englishman in town the other night, wound up the entertainment by singing. The lady at the piano played "America." The hostess ran to her in alarm and said, "Please don't play that; that man will discover that we don't know our national song. We Americans are always put in a ridiculous position when patriotic songs come up. Every foreigner knows his own, but none of us know ours." It was too late. The company caught the first bar and fell to singing. Everybody got as far as "Of thee I sing," and then the Americans began to replace the words with la-la-la and tum-te-tum. The Englishman sang straight ahead, and the hostess looked at him with amazement. "He is the only one present who knows the words," she said. She walked near him and listened. "Thank heaven, it isn't so. He is singing 'God Bless Her Majesty' to the tune."







Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

THE CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY REV. S. F. SMITH, D. D.,

ON THE FOURTH OF JULY, AT THE MEETING HELD IN THE INTERESTS
OF THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION IN THE OLD SOUTH
MEETING HOUSE, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS.

THERE is an inspiration in the walls of this historic edifice felt by every true American who enters it. As I stand upon this platform I am reminded that if a straight line were drawn from the spot where I stand across Milk street the extremity would fall upon a house in which was born one of the greatest benefactors of science and America—one of the truest patriots these United States have ever known. In that house on a wintry Sunday, January 17, 1706, between the religious services of the morning and the afternoon, was born an infant boy who was destined to play an important part in the history of his country. He came without a name but that very afternoon he was brought into this temple, through the south door on Milk street, to be baptized and to receive a name, which, in subsequent life, he made famous—Benjamin Franklin.

Six decades later these walls resounded with the eloquence of the patriots, leaders of the American Revolution, Adams, and Warren, and Quincy. Still later the pews were taken out and the sacred edifice was desecrated by being made a riding school for the British cavalry.

After the Declaration of Independence of July 4, 1776, it was restored to its original use, and after three generations and more had worshiped here, it became devoted to its present service as a depository of relics of the Revolutionary period of our national history.

The young patriots, the Children of the American Revolution, are about to sing the national hymn "My Country, 'tis of Thee." I have been asked to relate again, as I have often done, the circumstances which led to the writing of the hymn. In about the year 1830 or 1831 it having become known to certain friends of education in the State of New York that the public schools of Germany had gained a high reputation for their success, a commissioner was sent from this country to inspect them, and to bring back a report so that if any features should be found worthy of adoption in the schools of this country, the public schools of the United States might enjoy the benefits of a similar system. This commissioner found that much was made of singing in the schools of Germany, the theory prevailing there being that nearly everyone has a voice for singing, if he only

had the courage to bring it out. Such a thing as singing in the public schools of the United States had hitherto never been heard of.

On his return to this country this gentleman brought with him a large number of books on music and tune-books, specially such as contained hymns and songs with the music for the use of children. These he put into the hands of Mr. Lowell Mason, organist and choir leader in Park street, and afterward Bawdoin street churches, and famed as a musical composer and editor.

Mr. Mason taught on Saturday afternoons a little choir of children, in the vestries of these churches, with the design to call out the best voices from time to time, to replenish his Sabbath choirs.

The gift was a welcome gift to him for the sake of his children's choirs; but alas for him, he found that the books were all in the German language, of which he had no knowledge. It happened that I had aided him somewhat in his musical publications by occasional contributions of hymns and songs, and we were on terms of intimate friendship. One day he brought me a quantity of these books, while I was a student of theology at Andover Theological Seminary, requesting me, as I had some familiarity with the German language, to turn over the leaves of these books, as I could find time, and to translate each piece as it impressed me favorably, into English poetry, or to write hymns, or songs, as I chose, of my own, adapted to the German tunes.

On a gloomy day in February, 1832, standing before a window in my study, and turning carelessly the leaves, I fell in with the tune, "God save the King." I was impressed as I hummed it over, by its simplicity and adaptation to be useful in children's choirs. Glancing at the German words at the foot of the page, I saw that they were patriotic. Without reading them through I was instantly inspired to write a patriotic hymn of my own, adapted to the German music. Reaching out for a scrap of waste paper, I think there is inspiration in waste paper, I began to write, and in half an hour the hymn stood upon it, substantially as you have it to-day.

I did not know that the tune was claimed as the national hymn of Great Britain. I did not mean to write a national hymn. I did not know that I had done it. I thought little of it, and it dropped out of my mind.

Some weeks later, I had occasion to send to Mr. Mason several pieces I had written, and this one, unintentionally, must have been among them.

On the following Fourth of July I found that, without consulting me, Mr. Mason had brought it out on his programme at a children's celebration of the day; and on that day, the Fourth of July, 1832, just sixty-three years ago to-day, the hymn was first sung in Park street church in Boston.

Through the efforts of Mr. Mason, in the face of much opposition, singing was soon introduced into the public schools. Whatever is done in the city is sure to be soon copied in the country. And wherever singing was introduced, this hymn, appealing to the heart and experience of every American, went with it, and thus it gradually became known throughout

the Union. (The speaker then recited two stanzas of the national hymn, the first and the fourth.)

I had the pleasure a few weeks ago, at the Boston Latin School, of congratulating the reader of the Declaration of Independence, John Hudson Merrill, as a successful competitor for the prize for declamation. I am persuaded that by his admirable reading of this patriotic document, he has shown himself worthy to receive similar congratulations from this entire audience. I also congratulate him again here and now for his success. The boys of to-day we depend upon to be the patriots of twenty years hence. The lessons they learn as boys they are hereafter to practice as men. The scenes and the spirit of this day are an efficient training for the duties of the future.

In speaking of boys, I am reminded that the first blood of the Revolution shed here in New England was the blood of a Boston boy. We have often been told that the first martyr of the Revolution was Crispus Attacks, who was slain by a British soldier in State street, March 5, 1770. In point of fact, that was some years before the Revolution; and the first blood was five years and forty-five days at least later. It was thus:

Notwithstanding the prohibitory ordinance forbidding all shopkeepers to sell goods taxed in favor of the treasury of Great Britain, a few men, I think about fourteen, actuated by a greed for gain, continued to deal in such articles, selling them to the tories who still were found in the town of Boston. The boys of the town, animated by the spirit of liberty, were indignant. A number of these obtained the names of these shopkeepers, inscribed them on a placard, and paraded the list on a pole in front of one of these shops. The pole was ornamented with a rudely carved head and a hand, which latter was swung around to point into the shop. The keeper was angry, took his gun, loaded it with a ball, and fired into the crowd. There were about six hundred of them. In the crowd were the Christophers, Christopher Gore and Christopher Snyder, who were both wounded, the former only slightly, the latter, fatally. Christopher Gore was, after he grew up, a Governor of Massachusetts. It was for him that Gore Hall, the library of Harvard College, was named.

The body of Christopher Snyder was picked up and carried, accompanied by the six hundred boys, to the Liberty Tree, on Washington street, opposite Boylston, near where its symbol, carved in brownstone, is now displayed on the front of a handsome brick block on the east side of the street. On the day of the funeral of Christopher Snyder, all the stores were closed, all the bells on the Boston churches were tolled, and in some of the neighboring towns, and a funeral cortege of fifteen hundred people attended his remains to the grave.

Let the boys remember the first blood of the Revolution was the blood of a Boston boy, and let them worthily follow in his patriotic footsteps.

This item of Revolutionary history has been recently unearthed by the indefatigable investigator, Mr. Hezekiah Butterworth.

Just as we go to press, we learn that our revered and beloved friend, and one of the State Promoters, Children of the American Revolution, for Massachusetts, Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., author of "America," is no more. As a letter from his daughter to the Editor of this department says: "He was gone instantly, without struggle and without pain. He was not, for God took him."

FROM OUR SOCIETIES.

POQUONNOC BRIDGE, CONN., *October 15, 1895.*

MRS. DANIEL LOTHROP,

The Wayside, Concord, Massachusetts.

DEAR MRS. LOTHROP: It is with much pleasure that I read the Children's Department of the AMERICAN MONTHLY. I send with this an article by the Assistant President of the "Thomas Avery" Society, and desire to see it in the next issue if possible. Other duties have hindered not attending to it sooner.

The children are enthusiastic over their Society, and on the 19th are to meet with me to celebrate Columbus Day. Remembering most pleasantly meeting you at the home of our most charming Regent, Mrs. Cuthbert Slocumb. I am most sincerely,

ADDIE AVERY THOMAS,

President of Thomas Avery Society.

[This interesting article will appear next month.—Ed.]

THE CAPITAL SOCIETY met October 17, at 3.30 o'clock p. m., in the Eighth Grade School—Force School, Mrs. Joseph Cabell Breckinridge presiding. The Rev. T. S. Childs, Chaplain of the District of Columbia Sons of the American Revolution, opened the meeting with a beautiful and patriotic prayer. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, also the reports of the officers. The work of the Society had been pretty much at a standstill, as the members had been separated for more than three months, but the meeting was a good one, and the members gave evidence of willing and careful work. After the singing of "America," and reading of reports of officers, our President made a few remarks, explaining our constitution, and the aim and endeavor of our Society, impressing on us the necessity of instilling our own patriotism, inherited by us, into the souls of those less fortunate—the children of foreign descent—and as a beginning to this work she presented to the Eighth Grade School, where our Society was first organized, in the name of the Capital Society of Children of the American Revolution the picture of George Washington, the Father of his Country.

A paper on Fort Ticonderoga was read, and a most interesting talk on Burgoyne's campaigns, illustrated by a map showing the route of his

army, was given by Miss Fairley. Walter Paschal read "Old Glory," by Thomas Dunn English.

There was more work laid out, but our time was up and we adjourned till the third Thursday in November, at General Breckinridge's home. I forgot to say that it was moved and seconded that we meet the third Thursday in each month. Respectfully submitted,

LUCY HAYES BRECKINRIDGE,
Secretary.

[The fine paper read by the Secretary of the Capital Society at this meeting will be given next month.—Ed.]

POQUONNOC BRIDGE, CONNECTICUT.

THE "Thomas Avery" Society, Children of the American Revolution, held its regular meeting with their President, on the afternoon of October 19, 1895, the one hundred and fourteenth anniversary of the surrender at Yorktown of Lord Cornwallis. An account of this, the final battle of the Revolution, was read, and after the transaction of the business of the Society the following programme was carried out by the members:

Singing patriotic songs; reading Declaration of Independence; recitation by Parke Avery; Founding of Massachusetts by the Pilgrims, B. L. Daboll; The Pequot War, Dorothy Wells; Columbus the Boy; The Early Manhood of Columbus; The Indies; The Plan of Columbus; Land Discovered.

The adjournment was followed by an hour spent in the enjoyment of games and refreshments.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *November 7, 1895.*

THIS will long be remembered as a gala day in the annals of the Capital Society of the Children of the American Revolution, for, in response to invitations sent out two days ago by Mrs. Joseph Cabell Breckinridge, its President, the Society assembled in full force at four o'clock, at her home on Connecticut avenue, to meet Mrs. Lothrop, President General of the Children of the American Revolution.

After Mrs. Breckinridge had cordially received the children, the Vice President of the Capital Society presented them by name to Mrs. Lothrop, who met each with a pleasant word and warm clasp of the hand.

She then told them something of the patriotic work being done by other children's Societies and spoke of the grand possibilities lying before children who were so favored as to live in the city of Washington with its great literary and many historic relics, having, indeed, everything at hand to aid them and arouse their interest and enthusiasm. Then followed some practical suggestions and warm words of encouragement and approval of what had already been done by the Capital Society.

Mrs. John W. Foster, President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and several members of the National Board of the Children of the American Revolution, who were present, were then intro-

duced. Mrs. Foster conveying to the Capital Society and its officers the kindly greeting of the Daughters.

The diningroom was now thrown open where a table, beautifully decorated with flowers and a beautiful array of more substantial good things, awaited the forty young patriots. The climax of their joy was reached, however, when they beheld at one end of the table a miniature fort, its four battlemented towers each surmounted by a tiny flag and its interior heaped high with cannon balls of chocolate ice cream, while at the other end of the table a cannon reposed in silence surrounded by piles of the same delectable ammunition. It is needless to say the feast was enthusiastically enjoyed and all agreed that "storming the fort" was sometimes an agreeable thing to do!

After the refreshments the children formed in line around the table and marching to the music of the piano returned to the drawingroom, where they joined in singing "America."

Then everyone reluctantly said good-bye, but not without many expressions of pleasure at the good time they had enjoyed and appreciation of the generous hospitality of their hostess.

In addition to those already mentioned were present Mrs. Dudley, Mrs. Childs, Mrs. Lockwood, Margaret M. Lothrop, Secretary of Old North Bridge Society, Concord, Massachusetts, Miss Elizabeth Seaton Fairley, and Mary Lee Mann.

FRANCES S. FAIRLEY,

Vice President Capital Society, C. A. R.

NEW SOCIETIES.

New Societies are coming in rapidly. We would report: One in Cincinnati, Ohio, under the leadership of Mrs. Margaret M. Morehead; the Richard Lord Jones Society; one in Chicago, Illinois, Mrs. Ella Gale McClelland, President; one in Vermont, under the leadership of Mrs. Jesse Burdett; one in Tennessee, Miss Mary Sevier Hoss, President; the Joseph Bulkeley Society in Louisville, Kentucky, Harriet Bulkeley Larrabee, President; the Newport and Covington Society, Kentucky, Mrs. Marion DeKay Thompson, President; the "Pirum Ripley Society" (Little Powder Monkey), in the Central High School, Washington, District of Columbia, Miss Elizabeth Blount, President. In almost every State application blanks have been sent for and Societies are forming, the work getting a great impetus after the school vacation. We would request all information as soon as possible as to Societies formed or forming in order to publish promptly in this department.

STATE PROMOTERS.

ADDITIONAL list of promoters of Children of the American Revolution :
 Ex President Benjamin Harrison, Governor and Mrs. Matthews, Hon. Will Cunback, Colonel and Mrs. R. S. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Chapin C. Foster, Indiana ; Vice President Adlai E. Stephenson, Mrs. Stephenson. Illinois ; Mrs. Annie W. L. Kerfoot, State Regent Daughters of the American Revolution, Illinois ; Mrs. Jesse Burdett, State Regent Daughters of the American Revolution, Vermont ; Mrs. Leland Stanford, California ; Mrs. Harvey Mathes, State Regent Daughters of the American Revolution, Tennessee ; General Joseph Cabell Breckinridge, Washington, District of Columbia ; Mrs. Joseph Thompson, President Board Woman Managers Atlanta Exposition, Mrs. W. D. Grant, Mayor Porter King, Mrs. King, Mrs. W. H. Dickson, Atlanta, Georgia ; Mr. Justice Brown, Mrs. Brown, Washington, District of Columbia ; Bishop Doane, New York ; Bishop Perry, Iowa ; Governor and Mrs. Coffin, Hon. Jonathan Trumbull, Mrs. Samuel Colt, Mrs. Emily Goodrich Smith, Mrs. Marion Collins Dinscombe, Mrs. Emily F. Welling, Connecticut ; ex-Senator and Mrs. Dixon, of Rhode Island.

LETTERS.

THE MAPLES, ARLINGTON, VERMONT,

November 11, 1895.

DEAR MRS. LOTHROP :

You will be happy to learn that on Saturday, November 9, I organized a Children's Society with eighteen members, all from the one great-great-grandfather, Timothy Brownson, coming down from his sons, Gideon, Timothy, and Eli. They met at my home from 2 to 5 and we had a light collation, and a few toasts, flag decorations, etc. I appointed Elva Lillian Brownson, Vice President ; Mildred Lucy Cornelia McCauley, Secretary ; Guy Merrill Stone, Treasurer ; Earle Hubbell Walls, Historian ; Mrs. J. Burdett, President. The name "Ethen Allen Society" of Arlington, Vermont. Am very glad I organized the first Society in Vermont. I shall send the blanks all as soon as I get them written up (I had them all signed but could not get all written, as I promised to do it for the children) and the money to Washington. With much love for you all, I am,

Sincerely yours,

C. C. BURDETT.

(Mrs. Jesse Burdett, State Regent, Vermont, D. A. R., and State Promoter, C. A. R.)

1912 PIERCE STREET, SAN FRANCISCO,

October 17, 1895.

MY DEAR MRS. LOTHROP :

In response to request for application blank in the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, I yesterday received from Mrs. Mann,

the National Secretary, a quantity of literature relating to the Society, with which I am much pleased. As California was in 1875 the originator of the Society, "Sons of Revolutionary Sires," from which other patriotic societies of later date have sprung, I would like very much to see her represented by a children's branch, and would organize a local Society were I authorized to do so. I suppose that authority is vested in yourself, and should you deem it expedient to entrust me with the power, I will commence the work of organization at once. The work you have inaugurated is a grand one, and I wish you every success in it.

Awaiting the courtesy of an answer, I am sincerely yours,

S. ISABELLE HUBBARD.

EXTRACTS FROM THE LETTER OF MRS. H. B. MOREHEAD.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, *November 7.*

Saturday, October 26, we organized our local Society of the Children of the American Revolution in Cincinnati. I was very anxious to have it organized on the 19th, which is such a notable anniversary, but Mrs. Ferguson did not return from her summer trip in time. She will probably send an account to the Magazine, so I will not give you the details of the meeting. There are now twenty-two accepted members, and many papers being prepared. The children honored me by electing me their President. I accepted with reluctance, because I do not feel that I have had much experience with children. My only qualifications are that I love them and that I am enthusiastic over the Children of the American Revolution.

Our second meeting will be Saturday morning, November 23, and will be devoted to the selection of a name. With this end in view, each child is to bring, if possible, a story of some child of the time of the Revolution, and if possible from these we will name our Society. I must try to get the names of all the Societies already formed, so as not to choose the same. I thought you might be glad to have a direct report of the organization here, and if you have any advice, any suggestions, or any warning to give it will be gratefully received.

I want to teach them our patriotic airs, and, if possible, persuade them to wear little flags on high holidays, and to salute the flag. I also trust that I may bring you in time such a Society as you may be proud of.

Very sincerely,

MARGARET C. MOREHEAD.

IN MEMORIAM.

WE have to record with deep sorrow the passing to the heavenly home of: Miss Susan Carrington Clarke, State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, and State Promoter, Children of the American Revolution for Connecticut, who died, October 20, at Atlanta, Georgia. Miss

Clarke was a most earnest friend of the Children of the American Revolution and loved the cause, using all her influence for its best success.

Albert W. Bedent, a member of the Thomas Starr Society, of Groton, Connecticut, died September 25.

Ruth Clare Shelton, a member of the Bridgeport Society, died August 21.

MRS. H. B. TORREY,
President.

OUR QUESTION BOX.

ANSWER to question in November who said "Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute."

It was Charles Cotesworth Pinckney. While Minister to France, in 1796, he said, "War be it then! Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute."

MARY LEE MANN,
Washington, D. C.



IN MEMORIAM.

RESOLUTION

ON DEATH OF MISS SUSAN C. CLARKE.

At a meeting of the National Board of the Daughters of the American Revolution the following resolution was adopted :

" We hear with profound sorrow of the death of Miss Susan C. Clarke, State Regent of Connecticut, and realizing the great loss to this Society, in its national councils as in her native State, we desire to express our heartfelt sympathy to her family and to the Daughters of the American Revolution in Connecticut.

" MARY ORR EARLE,

" Corresponding Secretary General.

" LULA M. P. BUCHANAN,

" Recording Secretary General."

MISS SUSAN CARRINGTON CLARKE, STATE REGENT OF CONNECTICUT.

(Died at Atlanta, October 20, 1895.)

BACK from the flowery sunny Southland, where
She wistfully had lately journeyed, there
To clasp the hand of Daughters, South and North,
The message came, that from all hearts called forth
The deepest sorrow on our festal day ;

" The Regent of our State has passed away "—

We scarcely could believe the tidings true,
How soon, we thought, our roses changed to rue.
How sad ! and yet how fitting did it seem,
To reach the grand fulfillment of her dream ;
And then, amid her honors and her friends
To find the higher life that never ends,
Her lips, if they could speak from realms of light
Would say : Whate'er my Lord ordains is right.

MRS. MARIETTA S. CASE,
Regent Oxford Parish Chapter.

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SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF MISS SUSAN CARRINGTON CLARKE,
STATE REGENT OF CONNECTICUT.

[Prepared by Miss Emma Carroll Gilman, for the State Conference held at Middletown, November 6, 1895.]

It is my privilege to add one more to the many tributes to Miss Clarke, to express again the sense of the loss we have sustained in the death of a citizen of high principle and great public spirit, a woman of warm heart and exceptional generosity and intelligence, a friend whom many will be quite unable to replace.

It happens that the last time I met Miss Clarke there was some talk and laughter about the likeness of her which appeared in the gallery of the Regents of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and she expressed regret that she had fared hardly in that case. Let me strive then to give you a photograph of her which by presenting her more truly may do her greater justice.

She was born in Rhode Island in the spring of 1831 and died in Georgia in the autumn of 1895. She made a long journey and visited widely different points, and I think I am not saying too much when I assert that few of all those days was without some kind, unselfish action, and few of all the places without some benefit she conferred.

In Middletown, the North Church, the Wesleyan University, the James Wadsworth Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Young Men's Christian Association and society at large have in their different ways lost much, and from Georgia come words of regret and assurances that but for Miss Clarke the Colonial part of the exhibition would not be at all what it is.

She gave to public objects with all a man's large heartedness, and in thoughtful private ways with all a woman's sympathetic charity. She saw the good and ministered to the good of each object, and even the Salvation Army will miss her aid.

Susan Carrington Clarke was the great-granddaughter of Esek Hopkins, first admiral of the American Navy, and great-grandniece of Governor Stephen Hopkins, of Rhode Island, who was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. When she was a little child she came to Middletown to



MISS SUSAN C. CLARKE,
LATE STATE REGENT OF CONNECTICUT.

live with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hubbard. She was educated on the lines of old-fashioned intelligence, which I think we sometimes regret in these days, in spite of our female colleges. Quite lately Miss Clarke told me she read "Paradise Lost" all through with her aunt. Part of this poem was considered appropriate reading on the New England Sabbath, now so sadly changed. When Milton was finished Mrs. Hubbard began a course of Scott's poems with her niece. On the Sunday after this author was begun our friend was not well enough to go to church, and, left to her own devices, thought to combine piety and pleasure by reading a whole canto of Marmion. On Mrs. Hubbard's return this piece of goodness was proudly proclaimed, and the poor child was overcome with surprise when arraigned as a "naughty girl." Such was the distinction between Milton and Scott.

When Mr. Hubbard went to Washington as a Congressman his niece was too young to go, but when he was Postmaster General in President Fillmore's cabinet Miss Clarke was a full-fledged young lady, and mingled with the choicest society of our capital. A pleasant incident of that time was a reception at the White House, when Miss Clarke was introduced to Mrs. Dolly Madison, widow of our fourth President. Thus our friend and Regent linked us to the queen of the days of 1812.

I attribute Miss Clarke's public spirit and patriotism in some degree to the intercourse of that time. "There were giants on earth in those days," and the greatest among them, Daniel Webster, Charles Sumner, and such men, were familiar guests at Mrs. Hubbard's house.

In 1855 Mr. Hubbard died, and the public life came to an end, but Miss Clarke always kept up her interest in Washington, and was a welcome guest to her many friends there. When our country was torn by the terrible war for the Union Mrs. Hubbard and Miss Clarke were intensely patriotic, and spared no pains for the defenders of our insulted flag.

One of the most delightful thoughts to me about Miss Clarke is that she was thoroughly American in education, character, and ideas. One year was passed in European travel with her friends, Dr. and Mrs. Cummings; but with that exception, she

lived entirely in this country, and chiefly in our own dear New England. In 1885 Mrs. Hubbard died after several years of failing powers which made her a great charge. Many Daughters might feel thankful if they had performed a child's duties as Miss Clarke did. Through all the care and nursing she never spared herself, and she came very near sacrificing her health, if not her life, to her aunt. Not only was her care unfailing, her loyalty and affection were most beautiful, and to her last hour she quoted her aunt's theories and practices as the very wisest.

When she recovered in some degree from the effects of her aunt's illness and death Miss Clarke found herself in possession of a large fortune and a beautiful home. How full these ten years have been of kind thoughts and deeds! In Middletown we are supposed to take our opinions of English literature from Miss Clarke's friend, and my friend, Professor Winchester, but I never hear him exalt Thackary above all other English novelists without raging for my insulted sex. If Mr. Thackary could have known Miss Clarke I am sure we should have had one portrait of a superior woman, as a pleasing variety from the rather good fools and impossible feminine knaves named Laura Bell, and Blanche Amory, and Becky Sharpe, and, most hopeless of all, Amelia Sedley.

In these last years have been Miss Clarke's exertions for our own particular body, for our local James Wadsworth Chapter, and throughout the State.

The Chapter here was the first in the State and was formed four years ago. Miss Clarke was a charter member and a most enthusiastic one. She was our first treasurer, and how many times the treasury was replenished from her pocket I suppose no one knows. Our pretty stationery, the plate from which our invitation cards are engraved are among countless kindnesses received from Miss Clarke, and how often our Chapter and also delegates and Regents of other Chapters have been royally entertained in her home. Two years ago she was unanimously elected Regent of the James Wadsworth Chapter, but she could not complete her term of office for she was elected State Regent of Connecticut last February. All she has done as State Regent you know better than I can tell.

In that last fatal journey she saw Marian Harland in New York and planned to have her come here to lecture in Miss Clarke's parlors for the benefit of the Mary Washington Monument fund.

There are a few points in her character on which I wish to touch. She was not in the least purse-proud and never arrogated to herself the position of a rich woman toward a less fortunate one.

How many admiring words she spoke of other people's dresses and personal possessions and the arrangements in their houses. I don't think I ever entertained her that she did not say something pleasant about what I offered her, no matter how simple it was. How good she was to the D. K. E. fraternity when they fitted up their remodeled club house, and yet she spoke of her gifts as nothing. "I was buying some rugs for myself and I just bought some for the D. K. E's."

Another point in her character is one we can all imitate, her largeness of mind. She took a large, generous view of life, of its relationship and intercourse. She did not lose the truth through prejudice or pettiness. It is often said, "Talk about things, don't talk about people," and if we had a real acquaintance with American history and an intelligent interest in the public questions of the day, would not gossip die a speedy, easy death. Let each of us take a large view of friendship, of love, of life, and its noblest interests.

One year ago I had the pleasure of being associated with Miss Clarke in an entertainment at a friend's house, which we called "An Afternoon with Holmes," and I wish to conclude with some verses of that author:

"Each closing circle of our sunlit sphere
Seems to bring heaven more near.
Can we not dream that those we love
Are listening in the world above,
And smiling as they hear
The voices known so well of friends that still are dear?
Does all that makes us human fade away
With this dissolving clay?

"Nay, rather deem the blessed isles
Are bright and gay with joyous smiles,
That angels have their play
And saints that rest from song may make a holiday.

All else of earth may perish ; love alone
Not heaven shall find outgrown !
Is she not here, our sp'rit guest,
With love still throbbing in her breast ?
Once more let flowers be strown ;
Welcome ! an angel form ; we count you still our own."

FOURTH STATE CONFERENCE OF THE CONNECTICUT DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION AND MEMORIAL SERVICE IN COMMEMORATION OF THEIR LATE STATE REGENT, MISS SUSAN CARRINGTON CLARKE.

In response to a call issued by the State Committee, the Fourth State Conference of the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution was held at Middletown, November 6, 1895, in the chapel of the First Congregational Church, and was most hospitably entertained by the members of the General James Wadsworth Chapter, as it was known to have been Miss Clarke's wish that the next State meeting be held there.

On every hand were evidences of the loving memory in which she was held. The vacant chair upon the platform, draped with the national colors, ivy wreath, and white roses tied with crepe, spoke more eloquently than words of the sense of loss that filled all hearts.

The meeting was called to order at 11.45 by Mrs. Wildman, of Danbury, chairman of the State Committee.

Mrs. T. K. Noble, of Norwalk, was unanimously elected as presiding officer, and Miss C. L. Bowman, of Bristol, as secretary.

The meeting opened by singing the national hymn and prayer offered by Mrs. Bulkley, of Southport.

The roll call of Chapters in order of seniority showed the following number of officers and delegates present: General James Wadsworth, 6; Lucretia Shaw, 7; Ruth Wyllys, 6; Norwalk, 4; Ruth Hart, 4; Millicent Porter, 5; Mary Wooster, 4; Mary Clap Wooster, 8; Roger Sherman, 2; Fanny Ledyard, 5; Anna Warner Bailey, 4; Sarah Riggs Humphrey, 7; Dorothy Ripley, 7; Mary Silliman, 1; Sarah Ludlow, 5; Katherine Gaylord, 6; Eunice Dennie Burr, 2; Elizabeth Clarke Hull, 3; Hannah Benedict Carter, 3; Faith Trumbull, 2; Esther Stanley, 2; Anna Wood Elderkin, 2; Stamford, 3; Abigail Wol-

cott Ellsworth, 3; Berlin, 3; Manchester, 2; Susan Carrington Clarke, 6. Total, 112.

Mrs. Coffin, of Middletown, extended a cordial invitation to all to the luncheon prepared in the church parlors by the ladies of the General James Wadsworth Chapter, and a delightful social hour was spent before the meeting of Regents and delegates for the election of the State Regent, which preceded the afternoon session.

The afternoon session was called to order by the Chairman at 1.55 and all listened with respectful and loving interest to a beautiful sketch of the life of Miss Susan Carrington Clarke, prepared by a personal friend, Miss Emma Carroll Gilman, of Middletown. It was voted that the sketch be sent to the editor of the *AMERICAN MONTHLY* for publication. It will be found elsewhere in these pages, as well as a poem by Mrs. Case, of South Manchester, which was not read at the conference for lack of time.

The following resolutions were then presented by Mrs. Bunce, of Middletown, chairman of the committee especially appointed to prepare them:

DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION IN THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT.

The committee appointed to take action on the death of the late State Regent of the Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution, Miss Susan Carrington Clarke, can but feebly express the deep sorrow and sense of loss, not only of this Society, but of all the wide circle of her acquaintance.

It is no common loss we mourn, for so rare a combination of many virtues is seldom found. Keen in her perceptions, strong in her principles, wise and calm and just in her judgment, kind and generous, forbearing and forgiving; full of genuine hospitality and courtesy, she filled a place which will long be vacant. She loved everything beautiful in nature and art. Her heart was full of patriotism, and so she labored with all her might for this Society, as so many mourning and bereaved ones can testify, and with warm affection for kindred and friends, who rested confidently in the love which never failed them. She lived a noble, true, and gentle woman, and her death, calm and peaceful, was almost a translation. And now, we think of her tenderly and reverently, as not changed but glorified in paradise, with her dear ones, gone before, and with the Saviour she long and lovingly served.

MARY HUBBARD BUNCE, Middletown,
ELIZABETH HART COLT, Hartford,
DELIA T. A. TYLER, New Haven.

November 3, 1895.

These resolutions were accepted by the conference, and the Secretary was requested to send a copy to Washington for the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, also a copy to the family of Miss Clarke.

The announcement of the results of election was then called for and presented by Mrs. Palmer, of Hartford, chairman of Regents' meeting. "That Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, of New Haven, was unanimously elected State Regent of Connecticut to fill the unexpired term of Miss Susan Carrington Clarke, deceased." This announcement was received with applause, and the election immediately telegraphed to the President General at Washington, and to Mrs. Kinney, then at Atlanta.

Discussion as to the election and duties of the State Committee followed. The following motion, offered by Mrs. Bulkley, of Southport, amended by Mrs. Newcome, of New Haven, and discussed by Mrs. Slocum, of Groton, Mrs. Tyler, of New Haven, and others, was finally passed unanimously: "That the committee called the 'State Committee' shall hereafter be called the 'State Advisory Board.'" It shall consist of eight members besides the State Regent, who shall be chairman. It shall be appointed annually by the State Regent, the first four to be retired each year.

Its duties shall be to act in consultation with the State Regent in matters of general interest to the Chapters of the State, in calling a conference of the Chapters annually, and in sending out notices to the Chapters of important questions which are to be considered by the annual Continental Congress at Washington.

Also the Advisory Board shall select one of their number to act as secretary and treasurer; serving in the former capacity in assisting the State Regent in correspondence and in attending to the printing and issuing of such notices to Chapters as are required, in the latter capacity in receiving and disbursing funds designed for State purposes.

In case of illness or absence of the State Regent this secretary and treasurer shall act as chairman, temporarily, of the Advisory Board."

Upon motion of Mrs. Bulkley, of Southport, the conference voted: "That the new State Regent be requested to retain in

office the present State Committee, consisting of Mrs. Alfred D. Wildman, Danbury; Mrs. T. W. T. Curtis, New Haven; Mrs. John M. Holcombe, Hartford; Mrs. W. Saltonstall Chappell, New London; Miss M. C. Gould, Fairfield; Mrs. G. C. Merriman, Meriden; Mrs. T. K. Noble Norwalk; Mrs. O. V. Coffin, Middletown, for a term of one year, that the future rotation of office might be evenly divided.

Mrs. Tyler, of New Haven, brought up the subject of the expenses of the State Committee, and after discussion presented the following resolutions, which were accepted:

"Resolved, That a tax of five cents per member be assessed on all the Chapters of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Connecticut, to be paid at once to the chairman of the State Committee, Mrs. A. D. Wildman, of Danbury, to defray the expenses of printing and postage for the State Committee."

Mrs. Amanda Bliss, of Danbury, presented the following resolution concerning the expenses of the State Regent, which after discussion was also accepted:

"Resolved, That the State Advisory Board be requested to consider the desirability of creating a fund to partly defray the expenses of the State Regent."

Mrs. Wildman, of Danbury, presented greetings from Mrs. Keim to the Connecticut Daughters, with some items of special interest mentioned in her letters, which were not read in full for lack of time.

Mrs. Palmer, of Hartford, Vice Regent of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter, extended an invitation to the conference from her Chapter to convene in Hartford for the social meeting in the spring. Invitation accepted with thanks.

Miss Hill, of Norwalk, proposed a vote of thanks to the General James Wadsworth Chapter for their kind hospitality, which passed with applause.

Conference adjourned, subject to the call of the State Advisory Board.

CLARA LEE BOWMAN, *Secretary.*

OWING to the space already occupied by the proceedings of the State Conference, we regret that we are unable to publish the many resolutions of sympathy forwarded to us by the Chapters of Connecticut, on the death of the State Regent, Miss Susan Carrington Clarke.

COPY OF RESOLUTIONS

ON DEATH OF MRS. JULIA WATERS JOHNSTONE.

WHEREAS, it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from the place she so honorably filled Mrs. Julia Waters Johnstone, one of our charter members and our Chaplain from the date of organization until ill health prevented her from longer joining us: Therefore be it

Resolved, That as a Chapter and as individuals we express our sorrow at this sad event, which has deprived us of the aid and companionship of one of our oldest and most gifted members.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to her memory and our high appreciation of her many sterling qualities, that these resolutions be entered upon our records, published in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, and with the assurance of our personal regard and deep sympathy a copy be sent to her family.

MARY J. E. MONFORT,

JULIA W. SANDFORD,

M. HELEN MOSS.

MRS. EMMA BLAKEMAN EARLY.

MRS. EMMA BLAKEMAN EARLY, a charter member and the Registrar of the Rockford Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, died of pneumonia on the 18th of October, after an illness of only a few days. Mrs. Early was the wife of a prominent lawyer, and occupied a leading position in society. She was highly cultured, possessing much literary ability, an exceedingly amiable disposition, a warm social nature, and strong domestic tastes, being a most devoted wife and mother. Mrs. Early was descended from Zechariah Blakeman, a soldier of Stratford, Connecticut, who was killed at Fairfield at the burning of that town by the British. She was an enthusiastic member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Chapter as well as the community feel they have met with an irreparable loss.

CARRIE S. BRETT.



OFFICIAL.

OFFICIAL MINUTES OF OCTOBER 3,

AS APPROVED AT THE NOVEMBER MEETING OF THE NATIONAL
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

THE regular meeting of the National Board of Management was held on Thursday, October 3, at 10 o'clock a. m. In the absence of the President General, Mrs. Griscom, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, presided.

Members present: Mrs. Earle, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Hichborn, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Gannett, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Crabbe, Mrs. Bullock, Miss Miller; also the following members of the Advisory Board: Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Brackett, Miss Mallett.

Prayer was offered by the presiding officer.

THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL stated that the minutes of June 6 and 7 had been approved by a special meeting called for that purpose on June 12.

REPORT OF THE VICE PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION OF CHAPTERS.—Appointments of Chapter Regents by State Regents have been made as follows:

Mrs. Cynthia A. S. Johnson, of Elliott, Connecticut; Mrs. Katharine Foote Coe, of Meriden, Connecticut; Miss Florence Reid Adams, of Eatonton, Georgia; Mrs. Laura D. Worley, of Ellettsville, Indiana; Mrs. Gertrude A. Stanton, of Chariton, Iowa; Mrs. Florence Washington McKaig, of Cumberland, Maryland, of a Chapter to be called "Fort Cumberland Chapter;" Mrs. Laura Williams Taibott, of Rockville, Maryland; Mrs. Mary J. C. Neill, of Fall River, Massachusetts; Mrs. Sarah B. Van Ness, of Lexington, Massachusetts; Miss Sara Winthrop Smith, of Nantucket, Massachusetts; Mrs. Lena C.

Isom, of Adrian, Michigan; Mrs. Sarah S. Angell, of Ann Arbor, Michigan; Mrs. Eva Woodbridge Victor, of Alpena, Michigan; Miss Alice Q. Lovell, of Natchez, Mississippi; Mrs. Mary S. Myers, of Plainfield, New Jersey, of a Chapter to be called the "Continental Chapter;" Mrs. Frances R. Cross, of Santa Fe, New Mexico, of a Chapter to be called the "Sunshine Chapter;" Mrs. Julia Porter Osbourne, of Auburn, New York; Mrs. Mary Hall Tuckerman, of Jamestown, New York; Miss Amanda Dows, of Cazenovia, New York; Mrs. Martha C. Lybrand, of Delaware County, Ohio; Mrs. Elizabeth C. H. Hoffer, of Lebanon County, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Rebecca Motte H. Ryan, of Charleston, South Carolina; Dr. Frances McMillan, of Clarksville, Tennessee; Mrs. Anna Weir Lane, of Union City, Tennessee; Mrs. Ellen G. B. List, of Wheeling, West Virginia.

The Vice President General in Charge of Organization of Chapters makes the following nominations: Mrs. Evelyn F. Masury, of Danvers, as State Regent of Massachusetts, in place of Mrs. Charles M. Green, resigned; Mrs. Frances C. Holley, of Bismarck, as State Regent of North Dakota, and Miss Arabella Fielder Armstrong, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, as Chapter Regent in Halifax. The organization of the following Chapters is reported: "Ke-ke-shick" Chapter, organized in Yonkers-on-Hudson, New York, June 12, 1895, Miss Kate Prime elected Regent; "Springfield" Chapter, organized in Springfield, Ohio, April 21, 1895, Mrs. Ellen L. Bushnell elected Regent; "George Washington" Chapter, organized in Galveston, Texas, June 17, 1895. She also reports the following acceptances, resignations, and deaths. Acceptances: Mrs. Virginia F. W. Faulkner, as State Regent of West Virginia; Mrs. John McG. Wyly, as Chapter Regent, Montgomery, Alabama; Mrs. Abigail D. Hawkins, as Chapter Regent, Brazil, Indiana. Resignations: Mrs. Ada Morgan Hill, as Chapter Regent in Upper Marlborough, Maryland, June 8, 1895; Mrs. Adelaide F. Thomas, as Chapter Regent in Boston, Massachusetts, September 4, 1895. Deaths: Mrs. Eva Hart Goff, formerly State Regent of West Virginia, July 2, 1895; Mrs. M. T. B. McKie, Regent of Ondawa Chapter, Cambridge, New

York, June 27, 1895; Mrs. Mary D. Crook, Regent in Oakland, Maryland, September 24, 1895. Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL for the months of July, August, and September: Since the June meeting charters have been issued to the following named Chapters: "Yorktown" Chapter, of York, Pennsylvania; "George Washington" Chapter, of Galveston, Texas; "Cumberland County" Chapter, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania; "Ke-ke-shick" Chapter, of Yonkers, New York; "Mary Ball" Chapter, of Tacoma, Washington; "Springfield" Chapter, of Springfield, Ohio; "Orford Parish" Chapter, of South Manchester, Connecticut; "Mary A. Washington" Chapter, of Macon, Georgia; "Thronateeska" Chapter, of Albany, Georgia; "Saratoga" Chapter, of Saratoga, New York; "General Sumter" Chapter, of Birmingham, Alabama.

All certificates of membership are signed and sealed to date. Number of letters written, 112. Amount of incidental expenses for three months, \$5.32.

It was moved and seconded that the report of the Recording Secretary General be accepted, with the exception of the action in regard to the Chapter at Macon, Georgia, which is reserved for further consideration.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Application blanks issued, 2,195; constitutions, officers' lists, and circulars, 1,594; letters written (three months), 50. Accepted.

REPORT OF THE REGISTRARS GENERAL.—Mrs. Burnett reported as follows: Certificates of membership issued, 691; badge permits, 134; notification cards of election, 331; applications for membership verified and submitted to the Board, 207.

Mrs. Hichborn reported: Certificates of membership issued, 530; badge permits, 83; notification cards of election, 217; applications for membership verified and submitted to the Board for election, 269. Mrs. Hichborn reported that her work was up to date, as she now had but five unverified papers on hand. The reports of the Registrars General were accepted, and the total number of applicants (476) were duly elected to the Board.

THE REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL was read and accepted.

THE REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN GENERAL announced a gratifying response to the circular letters issued to the State and Chapter Regents during the summer, requesting copies of papers read at Chapter meetings, or of any historical matter, for preservation in the archives of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

REPORT OF THE PRINTING COMMITTEE, Mrs. Nash, Acting chairman :

To engraving 2,000 certificates of membership,	\$168 00
To 5,000 application blanks,	60 00
To printing for Magazine,	11 20
To printing for office,	5 75
To stamping stationery for officers, paper 1 box ; envelopes, 2 boxes.	
To stamping stationery for use in office, 12 boxes paper; 6 packages envelopes.	

Report accepted.

SIXTH REPORT OF THE BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The following is a five months' report, because of there having been no meeting of the Board in July.

Receipts—May 1 to October 1, 1895.

To subscriptions as per vouchers and cash register, . .	\$648 56
To sale of extra copies,	46 52
To cuts and ancestry,	25 00
To 1,000 copies Ethan Allen picture,	10 00
To advertising on account,	3 00
To rent of Nathan Hale cut,	3 50

Total receipts, \$736 58

To three subscriptions sent direct to Treasurer General, .	\$3 00
To Business Manager's receipts,	736 58

Actual receipts, \$739 58

Office Expenditures—May 1 to October 1, 1895.

To mailing extra copies as second class matter as per vouchers, .	\$8 23
To postage,	16 72
To postage, Editor,	5 50
To 1,000 postals as receipts,	10 00
To incidentals as per cash book,	7 21

OFFICIAL.

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To expressage on plates, etc., sent to Harrisburg,	1 74
To telegrams,	90
To type-writing printer's specifications,	1 75
To 350 postals ordered sent to Regents,	3 50
To binding Vol. V, AMERICAN MONTHLY,	1 25
To Falcon files and letter book, as per bill,	2 75
To expressage and cartage on extra Magazines from Harrisburg, (3 months),	3 55
To amount returned, overpaid subscriptions,	1 03
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Total expenditures, (5 months),	\$64 13
To amount delivered to Treasurer General,	672 45
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	\$736 58

Bank Account.

Balance at last report,	\$150 85
Congressional Library copyright fees to January, 1896, \$6 00	
Type-written mailing list for printers,	9 00
Title page, Children's Department,	10 00
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	\$25 00
Balance in bank,	125 85
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	\$150 85

Bills Presented to Treasurer General.

Printer's bill for May,	\$319 32
Printer's bill for June,	254 85
Printer's bill for July, (edition 1,500),	208 71
Printer's bill for August,	204 08
Printer's bill for September,	168 60
Maurice Joyce & Co., plates,	45 80
Business Manager, salary, four and two-thirds months, . . .	235 00
Proof-reader, salary,	25 00
Magazine folders,	6 50
Circulars for insertion in Magazine,	6 00
Circulars for insertion in Treasurer's bills,	4 00
Reproduction from plate,	3 50
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	\$1,481 36

New advertising contracts in hand to amount of \$73.

The mailing list for this month contained 1,300 names; 1,250 subscribers; the balance in exchange and advertising copies. This is an increase of 430 subscribers since the Congress.

It will be interesting to compare the bills for printing the Magazine for the three months beginning with July, 1895, with the corresponding months of last year:

	1894	1895
July,	\$270 80	\$208 71
August,	245 44	204 08
September,	279 61	168 60

Report accepted.

THE REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING, held September 28, was then read, and the following recommendations accepted:

That the Treasurer General be authorized to sell one Government bond of the current fund in order to meet expenditures.

That the current fund of the Society be transferred to a National Bank.

That the Treasurer General be authorized to issue a circular letter to delinquent members in regard to payment of dues.

That attention be called to the fact that members admitted after February first cannot be represented by delegates to the Continental Congress of that year: See Section 5, Article XI, of the By-Laws.

That the Recording Secretary General address a letter to the proper officer of the Chapter at Macon, Georgia, calling attention to Article XI, Section 6, of the By-Laws, and to request the return of the charter issued in September, 1895.

That the suggestion of Miss Harvey, in reference to adopting the "dove" watermark, as used in colonial times, be deferred for future consideration, because of the large supply of stationery now on hand.

The Committee adjourned at 12.30 a. m.

At the conclusion of the above report letters were read by the Corresponding Secretary General, as follows: From Mrs. Pitkin, daughter of a Revolutionary patriot, expressing gratification upon the receipt of a Daughters of the American Revolution souvenir spoon. From Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, requesting that the Western Reserve Chapter be permitted to publish a book giving a brief history of the Daughters of the American Revolution Society, list of national and local officers, to-

gether with history of the Western Reserve Chapter, its members and their ancestors, submitting a copy to the Board for approval before publication.

The Board expressed their hearty approval of this projected work, and the Corresponding Secretary General was requested to inform Mrs. Avery to this effect.

Also a letter from Miss Shipman, Corresponding Secretary of the Lucretia Shaw Chapter, of New London, Connecticut, presenting a copy of the history of New London to the library of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

This accession to our library was accepted with general appreciation, as all historical works are useful and valuable, especially so in the work of verification of papers. The Corresponding Secretary General was requested to express the thanks of the Board to the Chapter for this donation.

A letter from the trustees of the American Fine Arts Society, of New York, was also read, requesting the coöperation of the National Society, Daughters of the American Revolution, in giving an exhibition of historical and artistic objects. Desire to coöperate with this project was expressed by the Board and the pages of the Magazine offered to further the object.

On motion of Mrs. Hichborn, seconded by Mrs. Henry, it was ordered that the current fund be deposited with the National Metropolitan Bank.

The Registrars General presented the papers of a daughter of a Revolutionary patriot, and were authorized, in the absence of corroborative evidence, to accept the applicant upon her sworn statement.

Mrs. Buchanan moved that a special meeting be called during the last week in January for the purpose of admitting new members. Seconded by Mrs. Johnson. Carried.

The Board adjourned at the usual hour, 1 o'clock p. m.

LYLA M. P. BUCHANAN,

Recording Secretary General

REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL, D. A. R.,
FOR THE MONTH OF OCTOBER, 1895.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand, October 1,	\$1,108 68
Initiation fees,	\$364 00
Annual dues,	586 00
Stationery and blanks,	25 40
Rosettes,	39 20
Directory (\$9.25) and Lineage Book (.50),	9 75
Souvenir Spoons,	49 46
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	1,073 81
Total,	<hr/>
	\$2,182 49

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine Account.

Salary of Business Manager,	\$50 00
Salary of proof-reader,	5 00
Printing,	220 67
Engraving,	52 24
	<hr/>
	\$327 91
Less receipts,	138 00
	<hr/>
	\$189 91
Souvenir spoons,	56 25

Current Expenses.

Office rent,	\$87 00
Salary of Curator,	60 00
Incidental office expense,	10 00
Clerk for Secretaries General,	50 00
Clerk for Registrars General,	30 00
Clerk for Treasurer General,	30 00
Engrossing charters and seal for same,	4 05
Stamped envelopes for office use,	67 00
Postage and incidentals for active officers,	23 70
Mailing tubes,	12 00
Stamping stationery for active officers,	7 20
Stamping stationery,	10 15
Postage, for State Regent of Ohio,	4 00
	<hr/>
	395 10
	<hr/>
	\$641 26
November 1, 1895, balance, cash on hand,	1,541 23
	<hr/>
	\$2,182 49

PERMANENT FUND.

Cash on hand in bank, October 1, 1895,	\$565 49
Charters,	\$45 00
Commission on sale of badges,	131 00

Life Members.

Mrs. Helen H. Newberry, through Louisa St. Clair Chapter,	\$12 50
Mrs. Helen N. Joy, through Louisa St. Clair Chapter,	12 50
Miss Sarah E. Holmes, through Lexington Massachusetts Chapter,	12 50
Miss Sarah North, through Hannah Benedict Carter Chapter,	12 50
	<hr/> 50 00
	<hr/> 226 00

Cash in bank, November 1, 1895, \$791 49

Respectfully submitted,

BELL M. DRAPER,
Treasurer General.

November 7, 1895.



